

The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIV--NO. 4.

MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 16, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 1,200.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF STRAW GOODS

WILL BE CLOSED OUT THIS MONTH.

SEE PRICES:

Men's Mackinaw Hats, formerly \$1 to \$2, for 50c to \$1.50.

Manilas, formerly \$2.25 to \$2.75, for \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Mackinaw Sailor Hats, for children, formerly \$1 to \$1.50,

for 65c to \$1.15.

Boys' Hats, formerly 50c to \$1, for 25c to 50c.

Spangler & Wade,

NO. 4 EAST MAIN STREET.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCUTCHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Dicheim's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law, Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Oberla Block.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in W. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Comptroller, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public, Office second floor, Tremont Building, No. 46 South Main street, Massillon, O., will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio, Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio, \$150,000 Capital, S. Hunt, President, C. Steese Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block, Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States. P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SALLER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL BLUMENSCHENK, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory a store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTLZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Street, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

CROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832. For Wards and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

A. LBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision dealers, Queensland, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

PHYSICIANS.

H. GARRIGUS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M., 7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

Office in W. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 211 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D., SURGEON, Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M., 12 M. to 2 P. M., 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. R. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 58 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

J. SEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Eric Street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

M. ASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Moldings, etc.

H. ESS. SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

R. USSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Tractor Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

M. ASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmiths.

M. ASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

M. ASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY, Manufacturers of Bridges, Roads and General Iron Structures.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

MOST PERFECT MADE



Proprietary Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, &c., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., Chicago and St. Louis.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc. No. 21, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Allman, Putnam & Leighley, Proprietors.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

LATEST NEWS.

Auditor Brown, of Iowa, Acquitted by the High Court of Impeachment.

Less Than One-Third of the Senators Vote for Conviction on Any of the Articles.

DESS MOINES, Ia., July 13.—The impeachment trial of John L. Brown, Auditor of State, is over, and its verdict is acquittal, two-thirds of the senators having failed to vote for conviction on any one article of the indictment. Eight weeks ago to-morrow the trial began, and the end brings great relief to many. The morning of the last day brought more visitors than at any time during the session. The order of the senate required that a separate roll-call should be taken on each of the thirty counts of the indictment, and as there were fifty senators it required the calling of 1,500 names. This consumed the whole day, and the interest grew more intense as the end approached. The clerk would read each article, and Lieut-Gov. Hull, who presided over the senate, would then call the names, and each senator would rise and answer "guilty" or "not guilty." When the calling was finished the president would say: "Senators, two-thirds of this body not having voted for conviction, I declare that this senate has adjudged John L. Brown not guilty of the charge contained in this article." During the first six roll-calls there was not a single vote for conviction, but on the seventh article of the indictment, referring to Brown's examination of the Bremer County Bank, which he examined and pronounced solvent, receiving fee for his trouble, there were ten votes for conviction. The next article, No. 8, was substantially the same, making the charge on slightly different grounds. On this there were eleven votes for conviction. From them on until articles 16 and 17 were reached there was a scattering vote for conviction, ranging from one to eleven. But on these articles, which charged Brown with refusing to recognize the governor's order of suspension, and continuing to exercise the duties of auditor, and denying the governor access to the auditor's office when he desired to examine the auditor's books and accounts, there were fifteen votes for conviction. There was a dropping off then till the twenty-eighth count was reached. This condemned Brown for allowing Actuary Vail to examine Iowa insurance companies at what were stated to be exorbitant and extortionate charges, amounting for the examination of eight companies to over \$12,000. On this count there were fifteen Senators who voted Brown guilty. On the thirtieth and last charge, which was similar to the twenty-eighth, thirteen voted for conviction. Altogether during the several ballots, twenty-one Senators out of fifty voted for Brown's conviction.

CHICAGO.—Wheat—Lower, July, 75¢@75¢; Aug., 73¢@73¢; Sept., 81¢@81¢.

Corn—Higher; July, 37¢@38¢; August, 38¢@39¢; Sept., 39¢@40¢.

Oats—Higher; July, 29¢@29¢; Aug., 29¢@29¢.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork higher; July, 89.5¢@89.5¢; August, 89.5¢@89.5¢; Sept., 89.5¢@89.5¢; Lard—Higher; July, 6.57¢@6.57¢; Aug., 6.57¢@6.57¢; Sept., 6.57¢@6.57¢.

CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:

Choice Shipping Cattle.....\$4.85@5.15

Good Shipping Steers.....4.60@4.85

Medium steers.....4.10@4.50

Hogs—Market firm. Sales ranged from \$4.55@4.80 for light; 4.65@4.95 for heavy.

Wool—Active and prices better.

Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.

Coarse tub 29¢@30¢; Medium, tub, 28¢@29¢; Fine, unwashed, 18¢@19¢; Medium, unwashed, 25¢@26¢; Coarse, unwashed, 28¢@29¢; Berry, unwashed, 14¢@15¢; Fine, washed, 29¢@30¢; Medium, washed, 25¢@26¢; Coarse, washed, 28¢@29¢.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Fine, unwashed, 17¢@22¢; Medium, unwashed, 21¢@24¢; Coarse, unwashed, 20¢@24¢.

N. Y.—Wheat—Lower; No. 2 Aug., 87¢@87¢; Sept., 85¢@85¢; Oct., 89¢@90¢.

Corn—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 47¢@47¢.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Lower; July, 75¢@75¢; Aug., 79¢@79¢.

CORN—Firm—for No. 2 Oats—Rye—Dull; 6¢@6¢.

FIRM; No. 2 White, 3¢@3¢; Rye—Dull; 6¢@6¢.

For No. 1.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Lower; No. 2, Red, July, 79¢@79¢; Aug., 75¢@75¢.

CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 47¢@47¢.

4¢@4¢.

45¢@45¢.

OATS—Western, 3¢@3¢.

4¢@4¢.

41¢@41¢.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western lower; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and July, 65¢@65¢; Aug., 65¢@65¢.

CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 47¢@47¢.

4¢@4¢.

45¢@45¢.

OATS—Western, 3¢@3¢.

4¢@4¢.

41¢@41¢.

45¢@45¢.

MASILLON.

Wheat, per bushel.....5¢.

Oats.....25 to 30.

Corn.....35.

Barley.....65 to 70.

Wool per lb.....25 to 28.

Hay, per ton.....7.

Chickens per dozen.....5.

Butter.....10.

Cherries per quart.....5.

Raspberries per quart.....5.

Potatoes.....6.

old 10 new 50.

tion, twenty-three inches at the top, and eighteen inches at the bottom. It is bound around with iron hoops which weigh 250 pounds. The ballast which was attached to the rask to keep it in position weighs 20 pounds. Graham will probably repeat the trip. He says he will yet go over Horseshoe Falls.

London, July 12.—The returns received up to midnight show that the conservatives have elected 289 candidates, unionists 63, the Gladstonians 149, and the Parnellites 72. The conservative gain has been reduced by two.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan, who, with Mr. Chamberlain, resigned from the cabinet to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, has been defeated as the unionist candidate in Hawick for parliament. At the last election Mr. Trevelyan was returned as a liberal from Hawick without opposition. This year Mr. John Dillon stumped the district against him. The result has been that out of the total of 5,016 votes polled in Hawick borough Mr. A. L. Brown, the Gladstonian candidate, received a majority of 30, obtaining 2,523 to 2,493 secured by Mr. Trevelyan. The announcement of the result has produced a sensation throughout the

"SELF OR BEARER."

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room,"

CHAPTER IV.

"WHO HAS DONE THIS?"

There were six checks lying before Mr. Murridge. All of them were drawn for the same amount; all of them, in words and figures, were written exactly alike, save for the date. Mr. Murridge himself wrote a small and well-marked hand, very neat and clear—each letter perfectly formed—such a hand as might be expected of one who has been brought up as an engraver. Yet, for that very reason, perhaps, easier to imitate than a more common and slovenly character. The signatures of these checks were so perfectly imitated that even Mr. Murridge himself could only tell by the dates which were his own and which were forgeries.

"Six checks," he said, once more comparing the dates of the checks with his own diary, "and four of them—these four—are forgeries. These four."

Again he examined them closely.

They were all drawn for the same amount—namely, twelve pounds. It was an established rule with this methodical man, a rule from which he never departed, always to draw the checks he wanted for private and domestic use for the same amount—namely, twelve pounds. This enabled him to know by a glance at the bank book how much he spent on his household, and on salaries, wages, personal expenses and office. Generally he drew this twelve pounds once a week. Sometimes, however, he would have to draw oftener than once a week. But a check for twelve pounds, with his signature, payable to bearer, would be certainly cashed without suspicion or doubt when presented across the counter.

The forger must have known that practice of his.

Who did know it?

He had before him, besides the checks themselves, his bank book and his check book.

"Six checks," he said, summing up the case, "have been abstracted from the book; not taken altogether, which would have made a sensible gap in the book—I should have noticed that at once—but one taken here and one taken there, so as to escape observation. That was crafty. When could I have left the check book lying about? and who would be in the office when I went out leaving it lying on the table? Six checks. Four have been presented and paid. There remain two more."

Mr. Murridge's business was not one which required the continual paying into the bank of money and the drawing of many checks. He had his bank book made up once a month. His son generally called for it. On this occasion he had himself, while passing the bank that very morning, three days before the usual time, looked in and asked for it. Therefore it was probable that the other two checks would be both presented before the customary day of sending for the bankbook. Evidently the writer of the checks knew perfectly well the routine of his office as well as his signature.

"It could not be the girl," said Mr. Murridge; "she could never imitate my handwriting, to begin with." He looked at one of her papers. It was written in a large hand, rather clumsy, for Norah belonged to the generation which has not been taught to write neatly as well as legibly, and the day of the fine Italian hand has quite gone by. Nobody who wrote such a sprawling hand as hers could imitate even distantly Mr. Murridge's neat and clearly formed characters. "She may have stolen the checks for some one, though. She may have a lover. Girls will do anything for their lovers. Yet I have always thought her an honest girl. The man who trusts any one is a fool."

"The man who trusts any one is a fool."

Then he thought of the office boy. Ha, too, was incapable of such an imitation. Yet he might have been put up to the job by some one outside. Very likely it was the boy. Most likely it was the boy. There was also a third person who knew the routine of the office, and his own customs and daily rules. Mr. Murridge started when he thought of this third person, and his face hardened for a moment, but only for a moment, because the very possibility of such a thing cannot be allowed to be considered.

He placed all the checks with the bank book in his pocket, put on his hat, and went slowly out of the office. He was so much troubled in his mind that he actually left the safe unlocked, and all his papers lying on the table, check book and all. This was a thing which he had never done before in his life. The office boy observed this extraordinary neglect, and thought what a splendid chance would have been presented to Spring-heal Jack had his tyrant master left the safe open.

Mr. Murridge was not the kind of person to begin by crying out that he was robbed. Not at all! He would first be able to lay his hand upon the man who did it. He therefore went to the bank manager and requested an interview with the clerk of the pay counter, merely stating that one of his checks appeared to have fallen into the wrong hands.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "who presented those checks?"

The clerk was paying checks over the counter all day long, and it seemed rather a wild question to ask. But there was one thing in favor of his remembering. The only person who was ever sent to the bank with Mr. Murridge's private checks was his son.

"I cannot remember each one. But I remember something about them, because your son usually comes with these twelve pound checks."

"Well—what do you remember?"

"Two or three of these checks—I think—were presented by an elderly man with white hair, a white mustache and a foreign accent, which I noticed. Oh, and he had lost the forefinger of his right hand. He took the money each time in gold, and was a long while counting it."

"An elderly man, with white mustache, and one finger gone. You ought to be able to recognize him?"

"I think I should know him. Another of the checks was presented by a young lady, who should certainly know her," said the clerk, with more assurance. "She was well dressed, and very pretty. Oh, I am sure I should know her."

"Oh! Is there anything else you can tell me?"

"Why, there was another check presented half an hour ago."

"That makes the fifth," said Mr. Murridge. "Who presented that?"

"A young man—I think I should know him—with light hair and a light mustache. He wore a pot hat and a red necktie, and had a flower in his buttonhole. He walked into the bank as if the place belonged to him. First he said he would take it anyhow, and then he said he would take it in."

"And the other two—these two?"

"They were presented by your son, as usual. Your checks being always for the same amount, and always being presented by your son, made me notice a difference."

"Thank you. Observe that I have made a little alteration. This will, in future, be a check presented without the variation, you will please detain the man who presents it, and give him in custody and send for me. That's all."

He went back to his office. Something was learned. A man with a foreign accent and one forefinger gone had presented three of the checks. A girl, good looking and well dressed, presented another, and a young gentleman in a pot hat and a red tie presented another. Not a great deal to help a detective, but something.

His son had not yet returned from his dinner, and the office boy was still alone.

"Where is the callers' book?" he asked.

The boy produced the book. Mr. Murridge ran his finger slowly down the list, looking for some one to suspect. There was no one. But the last name of all struck him. It was the name of Mr. Hyacinth Cronan, Jr. The only visitors that morning had been those members of the Cronan family.

He suddenly remembered that Hyacinth, Jr., had a way of walking about as if everything belonged to him, and that he wore a pot hat, and generally had a flower in his button hole. Why, in a general way, the descriptions agreed, but then it was impossible.

"Have you got them all?" he asked.

"I'm coming to them. I don't know very much; but I am sure it will prove enough for a beginning. Many a great robbery has been discovered with fewer facts than these. Now listen and get them into your head. A clever detective would very soon find a clew out of what I have learned."

He proceeded to relate briefly what we already know.

"Have you got them all?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir. He came for Mr. Richard. They went out together at one o'clock."

Mr. Murridge gazed thoughtfully at the boy. Young Cronan might have called at the bank on his way.

"Go to your dinner," he said to the boy, abruptly.

The boy took his hat and disappeared in trepidation, because the history of Spring-heal Jack was in the drawer. Suppose his master was to open that drawer and discover it! This was exactly what Mr. Murridge proceeded to do. He opened the boy's drawer and examined it carefully. There was nothing in it at all, except a boy's penny novel, which he turned over contemptuously, taking no heed of the way in which the boy was spending the office time. What did it matter to him what the boy did so long as he got through his work? It is not until midday that we learn a truth which is not one of the most important laws, yet is not without its uses—namely, that nobody cares how we do spend our time, every man being fully occupied with the spending of his own time.

When Mr. Murridge was quite satisfied in his own mind that there was nothing in the boy's drawer he turned to his son's table. He did not in the least suspect his son, or connect him with the lost checks, but it was his nature to search everywhere—even in the least likely places. His profession was to search for missing links. He knew that anywhere he might find a clew. He, therefore, opened the drawers. He turned over the papers, and even examined the blotting pad, but observed nothing except that the paper was full of girls' heads, drawn in pencil—very prettily, if he had been able to examine them from an artistic point of view.

"The boy does think of something, then," said Mr. Murridge; "if it is only of girls. Perhaps he will wake up now." Dick was, in fact, wide awake, and had been awake for a long time. "Girls' heads! Well, he is young, and believes in women. Young men very often do."

On the shelves round the room were piles of old letters, documents of no more use to any one, account books, and all the litter of thirty years' accumulation. But to search through this mass of papers, black with dust, would take too long. He stood beside his son's table, uncertain, troubled in his mind, not knowing where to look or whom to suspect. Here his son found him, when he returned from dinner at two o'clock, studying the pictures on the blotting pad.

"Dick," he said, "come into my room. Shut the door. Look here. Do you know these checks?" He looked at the checks, and not at his son, as he spoke, therefore he did not observe the change of color which passed swiftly over the young man's face, followed by a quick hardening of the mouth. "Do you know these checks?"

Dick took them up one by one and looked at them carefully, taking his time over each. Then he replied slowly, and in a husky voice:

"Why, they are only the checks which I have cashed for you, are they not?"

"How many checks have you cashed for me in the last three weeks? Think."

"Two, unless—No, two."

"Look at the dates. They have all been presented during the last three weeks. There is no doubt as to that fact, at least. Five out of the seven, Dick, are forgeries. I have been robbed."

"Impossible!" said Dick.

"So I should have said yesterday. To-day I can only repeat, I have been robbed."

Dick showed a face full of astonishment.

"Who can have robbed you?" he asked.

"That you see, is what we have to find out; and that, by George, I will find out—I will find out, Dick!" He rattled his keys in his pocket. It is supposed that only persons of great resolution rattle their keys when they resolve. But I doubt this. "If I do nothing for the next twelve months I will find out. I have been robbed of sixty pounds—sixty pounds! That won't break me. It isn't the money so much as the villainy which troubles me; villainy about the office—villainy at my very elbow. I'll find out who did it, Dick; and then we will see what the law can do. Some men when they are robbed—oh, I know it goes on every day—sit down and hear excuses, and forgive the villain. Let the wife or the daughter come to them and cry, and then let the fellow go. That is not my sort, Dick. I will catch this fellow wherever he is—I will track him down. He had better have robbed a bank—which is bound never to forgive—than have robbed me."

"How—how?" asked Dick, clearing his throat again. "How do you propose to find him?"

"As for the amount, it isn't much—sixty pounds. The interest of sixty pounds at five and a half per cent, which I can get if anybody can, is three pounds six shillings a year. An estate in pounds sterling, worth three pounds six shillings yearly, has been stolen from me—from you, too, Dick, because I

suppose—" Here he stopped to heave a sigh. The common lot is hard, but hardest of all to a man who is making money. "I suppose I shall some day have to leave things behind me like everybody else. Three pounds six shillings a year! Think how long it takes to save that. A little perpetual spring, so to speak. Who has done it? you say. That is just exactly what we have to find out; and by George, Dick, I'll never rest—never—and I'll never let you rest, either—until I have found out the man!"

Two men there are who particularly resent being robbed. The one is the man born to great possessions. He is always obliged to trust people, and he is the natural prey of the crafty, and he feels personally insulted by a breach of trust because it seems to accuse him of being credulous, soft, ignorant of the world, and easily taken in. The other is the man who spends his life in amassing small gains, and knows the value of money, what it represents, how much labor, self-restraint, and the foregoing of this world's pleasures for the sake of getting it, and very often how many tricks, and what crookedness in his pilgrimage. Mr. Murridge was the second of these men. His son watched him curiously and furtively, as he continued wrathfully threatening vengeance and relentless pursuit.

"Well, sir," Dick said, when the storm subsided, "as yet you have not told me any particulars."

"I'm coming to them. I don't know very much; but I am sure it will prove enough for a beginning. Many a great robbery has been discovered with fewer facts than these. Now listen and get them into your head. A clever detective would very soon find a clew out of what I have learned."

He proceeded to relate briefly what we already know.

"Have you got them all?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir. He came for Mr. Richard. They went out together at one o'clock."

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abruptly.

"Have you got them all?" he asked.

"I don't know, sir. He came for Mr. Richard. They went out together at one o'clock."

He went back to his office, bearing with him the checks and the check book. He sat down and began to think. He had a week in which he would be left quite undisturbed to find out the forger. A good deal may be done in a week. If he failed, his father would take up the case for himself, his father, whose son was as keen as a bloodhound's, and whose pursuit would be as unremitting. He had a week! For the moment he could not think what was to be done; he had no clew, perhaps; or, perhaps, he was not satisfied as to the best way of following up a clew. Perhaps the problem presented itself to him as it would to an outsider. Given a robbery and a forgery. The robbery must have been committed when Mr. Murridge was out—that was certain; the forgery must have been committed by some one well acquainted with the custom of drawing twelve pound checks, as well as able to imitate a signature. The only persons who had access to the inner office in Mr. Murridge's absence was himself, Norah Cronan, the office boy and the housekeeper; but the latter only when the offices were closed and on Sundays. Suspicion might fall upon any of these four, but especially upon himself and upon Norah. He put this quite clearly to himself. As for the office boy, no one would suspect him; he was too great a fool even to think of such a crime; and the housekeeper, too, was out of the question. There remained, as the most likely persons to be suspected, himself and Norah.

Having got so far he remained here, unable to get any further; in fact, he came back to it again and again.

"Myself and Norah," he thought, "it must lie between us two—it must lie between us two!"

The office boy watched him curiously.

From his position at the other side of the fireplace he looked, so to speak, over Dick's shoulder, and could watch him unseen and unsuspected. There were certain special reasons—in fact, they were concealed in the pocket of his jacket—why the office boy thought that something was going to happen. There were other reasons, such as a great increase in Mr. Richard's bulkiness, a jumpy manner which had lately come over him and his rudeness to Miss Cronan, which made this intelligent boy believe that something was going to happen very soon. Then Mr. Murridge had been shut up with his son for three-quarters of an hour. That meant things unusual. And now Mr. Richard, instead of drawing girls' heads, was sitting in his office, and his son was in the room.

Holding so far he remained here, unable to get any further; in fact, he came back to it again and again.

"Shall I," he said, "knock at the guv'nor's door and give him these two envelopes at once, or shall I wait? I think I'll wait. Ha! The time will come. Then I shall jump upon him. Then I shall make him wriggle. Then I shall see him curl."

This boy had not read the "History of Spring-heal Jack" in vain.

But neither at home nor anywhere could Dick Murridge find that lost piece of paper, and the loss of it filled him with anxiety.

[To be Continued.]

that two lives stood between him and the title, he sold his reversionary rights to me—for a song. And now the reversion is mine."

"I thought there was no money in it."

"There's a small Irish estate, which at present is worth nothing, because the tenants won't pay. We shall see about that. But there's a snug little English property, Dick, about which the doctor knows nothing. It isn't a great thing, but there is a house upon it, with a few acres of land, and it stands in a good position. I think it is let for three hundred a year, and perhaps we shall be able to run up the value a bit. Three hundred pounds a year, my boy, with a good tenant, and I bought it for two hundred pounds down. I'm a landed proprietor, Dick, and you are my heir. You shall be a landed proprietor, too, by gad, when your turn comes!"

He rubbed his hands cheerfully. His son's face, which ought to have responded with some kind of smile, only darkened more and more. That was, perhaps, his way of expressing joy.

The thought of that snug little English estate made Mr. Murridge so cheerful that he forgot his wrath concerning the forgery.

"It will be a cheering thing," he said, returning to the subject, "when the case is completed, for you to think of the man you have conducted to the lord mayor and afterwards to the central criminal court. For sixty pounds—the paltry sum of sixty pounds—he will have purchased the exercise of a whitewashed apartment, rent free, for seven or perhaps ten years. There will be other advantages—the privilege of a whole year spent alone, with an hour's exercise every day; then a good many years of healthy employment, without any beer or wine or tobacco, and no amusements and no idle talk. And when at last he comes out it will be to a world which will turn its back upon him for the rest of his natural life. The hand of Justice is heavy in this country on the man who invades the rights of property; but the hand of Society is ten times as hard—ten times as hard. So it ought to be—so it ought to be. For if property is not held sacred who would try to make money?"

Dick went back to his own desk, bearing with him the checks and the check book. He sat down and began to think. He had a week in which he would be left quite undisturbed to find out the forger. A good deal may be done in a week. If he failed, his father would take up the case for himself, his father, whose son was as keen as a bloodhound's, and whose pursuit would be as unremitting. He had a week! For the moment he could not think what was to be done; he had no clew, perhaps; or, perhaps, he was not satisfied as to the best way of following up a clew. Perhaps the problem presented itself to him as it would to an outsider. Given a robbery and a forgery. The robbery must have been committed when Mr. Murridge was out—that was certain; the forgery must have been committed by some one well acquainted with the custom of drawing twelve pound checks, as well as able to im

THE TALE OF A TRAMP.

Fred and Unembarrassed he "Evolves as a Tinker"—And Journeys Toward the Land of Perpetual Sunshine.

Thrice happy reader, as Cid Hamete Benengeli would say, whose good fortune it was to read the pleasing production of our Knight of the Sorrowful Figure, seven days ago, how grateful you should feel in being once more privileged to read another emanation from his pen. To receive his epistle was indeed an unexpected pleasure. The first chapter having exhausted our capitals, we are fain compelled to print this in the usual way. One or two persons having foolishly accused one employed upon this paper with having written the gem from the Bastile, let the writer assure you that such is not the case. Both letters are precisely what they purport to be, the letters of a tramp, and any one not having faith in this statement, would, on inquiry, be assured by the policeman that

"O'Rex Trampo" is a character the like of whom never slept behind the bars, and one fully capable of such a unique expression of his feelings.

FROM WHERE DWELLETH THE FRIENDS,
QUAKER CITY, SALEM, OHIO,

Monday, July 12, 86.

INDEPENDENT.—

Far from the scene of my late discomfiture, to-day I stand 'fore the golden sunshine, free and unembarrassed by the woes which hath once incarcerated me to a beggar's doom. Your Massillon, to the west, I left with no ill-feeling smotting in my bosom for revenge towards it or its officials. That ordeal has been o'er it is forgiven by me as are many of the wrongs inflicted on me by unthinking people, who smote me, but unaware of such intent. To-day I evolve as a tinker (as well as a thinker)—aye, an ineterant umbrallager mender, meandering thro' the land as happy and content as is consistent with a vigorous manhood and a penurious condition. Since my departure from you my lot was cast by kind fortune with a strolling mechanic of that sort. Readily he accepted my services as solicitor, canvasser, director, purser, &c., etc. He is as bon homme a fellow as one could wish to be harnessed to. Together we thrive and grow, despite fate's harsh frowns and fortune's smiles to a goal—where? None but the Naiads can such a problem solve. The die is cast. Our kaleidoscope we endeavor to pry, and from its dark recesses we outline a journey towards the land of perpetual sunshine. On the stormy Ohio soon our barque shall glide, amidst the silvery ripples of its dreamy sheen, our phantom ship shall emerge, whilst I, its captain, pilot, poet and philosopher shall steer, sing and ponder thro' many a bleak tempest; and I hope also of

AMONG THE HILLS OF TUSCARAWAS.

The Editor of the Elyria Constitution Continues His Rambles About Massillon—Old Ft. Lawrence—The Sugar Creek Region—Little Dundee.

As this is but a programme—a bare streak drawn from the tempestuous horizon of my future I cannot say more—but await its advent, as doth the fisherman for an ebbing tide. Give my individual thanks to many the comely, house-wife of your genial Massillon for past favors shown to this "uncanny son of Misfortune's depths." I'll now close on my epistle, hoping that the same will be acceptable to you—asking forgiveness if it offends and all its praise if worthy be shown in mercy to all by poor fellow-misfortunes—vulgarily designated "tramps." As I am ignorant concerning "My Bas-tallic Essay,"—all the reports therefrom leaves me in such a bliss—not having the opportunity to know if it became "food for type," or having been consigned to the unfathomable depths of your basket. Ergo-pardon my effrontery if this appears to thee as a "little previous."

Yours in perpetuity,
CHANCE R. LOCKE,
Known as O'Rex Trampo, Poet,
Prophet and Philosopher.

The Ohio Districts.

Says a Columbus correspondent of the New York Tribune in a letter dated July 10: "The coming election of Congressmen in Ohio promises to send back several old members who have been taking a vacation. John A. Bingham, who first went to Congress from the Cadiz district in 1857 and served under Grant's election, is likely to go back after a long absence, twelve years of which were spent as Minister to Japan. He is now living quietly at his home in Cadiz. He is sixty-eight years old, but is still eager for another term in Congress. Ex-Speaker Keifer, whose recent retirement from politics was thought to be the end of his public career, has again become prominent as a candidate from his old district, which has been restored. His chief opponent will be Lieutenant Governor Kennedy. The latter pleads that he is too poor to undertake the canvass, but if he should be a candidate every Republican club in Ohio would contribute to his expense account. General Ass. Bushnell, the Springfield manufacturer and the manager of the campaign of 1885, has been looked upon as the coming Congressman from Mr. Keifer's district, but he declines

to run. This may be because he expects to succeed Foraker as Governor, an honor to which General Kennedy also aspires. Amos Townsend, of Cleveland, is another Ex-Congressman who is likely to have another term in Congress after four years' rest. Ex-Congressman McClure, of Wooster, also runs for another term. He was defeated by David Paige in 1882. Ex-Congressman Henry L. Morey, of Hamilton, will probably be nominated to succeed John Little. Alphonso Hart, who served a term from the Hillsboro district in 1883 and 1884, and was defeated for re-election by Dr. W. W. Ellsberry, is again a candidate in the new district, which is solidly Republican.

Among the Democrats there is almost an equal struggle of ex-members to return. Frank Hurd will make one more effort in the Toledo District, but the chances are against his nomination. George L. Converse, who served three terms from the Columbus district, wants to return, and there is a movement among Democrats to give Mr. Outhwaite's seat to Mr. Converse.

In other districts the canvass will be unusually interesting. Ben Butlerworth (Rep.) expects to return from the 1st District, which comprises the eastern section of Hamilton county. The district was 3,000 Democratic on the vote last fall. General Brown, who represents the other Cincinnati district, will probably be renominated. General Grosvenor, in the New Athens district, will have a hard canvass, but his return is probable. He is thrown into the same district with General Warner, who generally gives any man a lively campaign. No particular opposition has developed against the renomination of E. B. Taylor (Rep.) in the old Garfield district, but there is enough talk of a new man to give him a nervous feeling. Major McKinley has no opposition. He will be renominated by the Republicans. Colonel W. C. Cooper will be nominated in the IXth District.

Among the Democrats the renomination of Beriah Wilkins has already been made. Judge Seney will likely get a third term, but the return of Martin A. Foran is doubtful. Ben Lefever declared himself out of the race, and will be taken at his word. Anderson, of Drake county, is thrown into Lefever's district, and is likely to succeed him. W. D. Hill wants a third term, which is not promised him. Geddes is in a Republican district. A. C. Thompson has been renominated in the Portsmouth district, while Isaac H. Taylor is thrown into McKinley's district and has withdrawn.

TO LAKESIDE!

Commencing Tuesday, July 20, 1886, and continuing until August 18, 1886, the

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.

will furnish daily service over its favorite route to Lakeside and Put-in-Bay via Huron, Wellington, and Bowerton.

Steamer American Eagle

from Huron to Lakeside and Put-in-Bay. The trains leaving Bowerton at 6:25 a.m. and Toledo at 7:45 a.m., arrive at Lakeside at 1:00 p.m., and Put-in-Bay at 2:10 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

Steamer American Eagle

Leave Huron.....11:45 a.m.
Arrive Lakeside.....1:00 p.m.
Leave Lakeside.....1:10 p.m.
Arrive Put-in-Bay.....2:10 p.m.
Leave Put-in-Bay.....2:40 p.m.
Arrive Lakeside.....5:30 p.m.

Return Trip of Steamer.

Leave Lakeside.....5:00 a.m.
Arrive Huron.....6:25 a.m.

Wheeling & Lake Erie Trains.

Leave Huron.....6:25 a.m.
Arrive Bowerton.....For all points East
Arrive Bowerton.....3:00 p.m.
And for all points West.....
Arrive Toledo.....8:45 a.m.

Summer tourists' tickets and full information furnished on application to any agent of the W. & L. E. Ry., or F. Rehberg, clerk steamer American Eagle, Huron, O., or Lakeside, O.

DR. FREELAND, of the M. E. Church, says that two bottles of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine cured his wife of Nervous Debility and Sleeplessness. Sold by druggists.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN who lack vigor and vitality can be cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

JAMES SULLIVAN of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnefic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

THE WIFE, MOTHER AND MAID who suffer from Female Weakness, will find Gilmore's Aromatic Wine a positive cure. Sold by druggists.

ANSON HOGG, of Blackberry, Ill., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it. Sold by druggists.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the Piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile Specific. Sold by druggists.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from Ague and Malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you? Sold by druggists.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIAURE is a positive cure for Neuralgia in the face, side and stomach. Sold by druggists.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend

Your AROMATIC WINE;

It did new life and vigor send

Through this weak frame of mine.

It did for all my stomach ills

More than the doctor and his pills.

Sold by druggists.

45-lyeow

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranch and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering \$500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent, 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased \$50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a \$100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining \$50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding \$5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fifth paid up share of stock of the value of \$25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright, break up the worst attacks and prevent return. The evidences in favor of these specific and household medicine is of no ambiguous character, but positive and satisfactory, and the sources whence it proceeds are very numerous.

A Wise Reform.

The habit of administering quinine in power doses, as an antidote to malarial maladies, was once dangerously common. Happily this practice has undergone a wide reform. Not only the public, but professional men have adopted, not wholly, of course, but largely, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe tonic substitute for the pernicious alkaloid. The consequences of this change are most important. Now fever and ague sufferers are cured—formerly their complaints were only for the time relieved, or half cured—the remedy eventually failing to produce any appreciable effect, except the doses were increased. A course of the Bitters, persistently followed, breaks up the worst attacks and prevents return. The evidences in favor of these specific and household medicine is of no ambiguous character, but positive and satisfactory, and the sources whence it proceeds are very numerous.

The pure crystal springs are among the boun-

teous blessings of the hills of Tuscarawas.

Judging from the lay of the country in the vicinity of Dundee, the earth is well stocked with coal, and in the near future the sand rock ledges of that locality will yield a handsome return. As for the burg, the writer knew the place thirty years, and to-day it is the same except another generation of inhabitants are looking out of the windows. The town has not kept up with the improvements of the country.

A Sermon.

"Why does not somebody do something in this town?" said a man the other day, and then started a long wail about what might have been, what might be done, managing to take a lugubrious view of everything, winding up with the statement that there was no enterprise being displayed by anybody.

And when that man was questioned a little he admitted that the condition of affairs was just the reverse of the picture he had drawn.

If there is anything particularly aggravating to those who really know what is going on, it is the howl that arises from those who ought to know better about the state of the city. If they could only brush up and try to encourage the workers with words, if not with deeds, instead of commiserating over nothing at all, much more could be done. A little sermon to such thoughtless folks will do no harm.

You not know that fifty per cent. of the enterprise of other cities is talk? Do you not know that you, above all others, do your town most harm when you look at matters through your blue spectacles? Do you think anything could discourage a stranger more than your whine? And, after all, do you not class yourself among our progressive people? Of course you do; and yet when you are among strangers, and they begin to advertise their home, you'll wag your head and say, "Massillon is dead; no enterprise at all." If, instead, you knew, or rather would tell what you do know, you could silence them. Since you persist in seeing nothing new going on, let the INDEPENDENT tell you something:

If you will take statistics of any kind, the vote, the school census, you will find that the population of this city is steadily increasing, and that full as fast as any city about here. If you study the city government, you will find that Massillon is one of the very few cities in Ohio with no debt and low taxes. You will find that those few have no improvements. On the contrary, Massillon either has, or in a few months will have, more public works than any city in Northern Ohio, and as many as any in all Ohio. The city has built the nucleus and is now branching it out, so that we can truthfully say that we have a sewer system, and no town about has even plans for the like. Probably you never know or thought about that.

You may have heard of the water works and electric light, although you are not the kind of a person to see that it a matter over which Akron went nearly crazy over a year or so ago. You do not know that many iron mills are idle, but that the Massillon rolling mill is running day and night. The same might be said of the glass manufacturers, yet a Massillon firm is doubling its capacity, and the factories close only for the vacation. Paper mills are running light all over, some destroyed have not been rebuilt, and paper is lower than ever. The Massillon mill is running full. The cigar business is everywhere quiet, yet all the Massillon shops are running, one new one has been started, and another one soon will be. Do you not see anything in the fact that it has become necessary to build two large school houses in the last year, where the guide boards still say "one mile to Massillon?"

You have not heard of the new coal mines being opened, or noticed the stone quarries being developed. You are not the kind to notice that more really elegant houses are to-day being built in Massillon than at any other time before. The telephone exchange has twenty percent more subscribers than twelve months ago, hotel accommodations are greater, livery stables have more stock and there are more of them. In fact this sermon could be continued so as to fill the whole paper, and if it becomes necessary to give you another dose, you will see that none of the points enumerated above will be repeated.

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The pure crystal springs are among the boun-

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklin's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly.

4-y-1

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

Mr. Z. T. Baltzly can always be relied upon to carry in stock the purest and best goods, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. Having the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, colds and coughs, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs, or chest, and in order to prove our claim, we ask you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

4-y-1

Can't Make Anything Like It.

I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectually move the liver to action and at the same time aid (in stead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system.

No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its place.

L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

BUCKLIN'S ARNICA SALVE

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Impurities, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

4-y-1

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and infirmities of mankind, &c., I will send you, FREE OF CHARGE, this great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

o230-y

Bad drainage causes much sickness.

Bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters will remedy.

Massillon Independent.[ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]
ROBERT P. SKINNER, SAMUEL D. WEIRICH

PUBLISHED BY

SKINNER & WEIRICH.
Opera House Block,
MASSILLON, OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1886.

OUTSIDE papers predict McKinley's nomination by acclamation.

LOCAL politics are becoming more interesting as the Democrats trot out new candidates seeking the nomination for sheriff.

For a paper that predicted that the meeting of Ohio editors at Columbus would be a failure, the Plain Dealer says a good deal.

THE envelope of every letter from every merchant of consequence in Cincinnati, bears on its back an invitation to attend the Industrial Exposition. That is one way of pushing things.

The people of the parts of the county who never have occasion to transact any but county business at Canton, are not going to act as a drag, and if a remodeling of the Court House is really necessary to transact business, they are ready to see it done. But they wish it to be remembered that the building is comparatively new, and they do not propose to stand any more expense than is required to make it adequate for all purposes. The Court House is sufficiently imposing as it is.

If the country papers reflect the opinions of the people among whom they circulate, and our great statesmen many a time have taken occasion to say that they do, then the uprising of the Republicans editors of Ohio at Columbus last week, and the unanimity with which the absent ones endorsed the resolutions passed, proves very conclusively that the citizens of this State are scarcely less indignant at the Senate for refusing to investigate Senator Payne's case, than at the corrupted caucus in which his election was secured.

NOTHING can be done without organization. In their endeavors to promote the interests of the city, the merchants of Massillon will never meet with great success until they have a strong and permanent board of trade. We have only to look eight miles to see what a body of that kind can do. The Mansfield papers express the conviction that had their city, at the proper time, had a well organized board of trade the Deuber works would have come there. Mansfield now has a board of trade. No one wishes to assume the responsibility of speaking for the whole city, and this proper timidity occasions the loss of much valuable information, and many practical suggestions. The business men, not alone the merchants, but every one interested in the development of our inexhaustible resources should by all means organize at once.

And now they say that John McBride's desire to run for Secretary of State is again cooling off. Says the Columbus correspondent of the Leader:

Hon. John McBride, member of the House from Stark county, and who is mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State, was in the city today. He does not appear to be anxious to lead the forlorn hope in November, and it is by no means certain that he will accept the empty honor if nominated. Mr. McBride has little to say in reference to Democratic politics, but announces that he will not make a fight for the place. If, however, it should be tendered him, he would, under certain conditions, probably accept. The conditions that would induce him to take the place were not stipulated by the gentleman, but the indications are that the convention will not be able to agree upon terms with him. The name of ex-Speaker James E. Neal, of Hamilton, Butler county, is being canvassed in connection with the nomination, but Runaway Senator Lawrence, who was in the city yesterday, says he will probably not accept, as he has a lucrative law practice. The recognized inability of the Democrats to elect any one on the ticket will have more to do with his declination than the practice.

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Home—Will Massillon Get It?

The Repository of Wednesday contained a short paragraph in which it was stated that Massillon was also trying to secure the location of the new Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home. It would perhaps have been as well not to have had the fact made public, but since it has been done, it is as well to acknowledge the truth. Last Thursday it was determined to make the effort, and a committee of prominent business men conferred with the board of managers, and a visit from them is expected.

And now as to Massillon's claims: The arguments of the Repository to the effect that Stark county should have the Home are so able that the INDEPENDENT does not feel equal to the task of improving upon them, and takes pleasure in presenting and endorsing them most heartily:

First—Stark county is the fifth in the State in population and wealth; she is probably, to-day, the first in enterprise.

Second—For the amount that Stark county pays into the State treasury she receives less than any other county in the State in the shape of State institutions.

Third—Eastern Ohio has absolutely nothing in the way of State institution buildings. Neither Cincinnati, Columbus, Lancaster, Xenia, Dayton, Toledo, Cleveland nor Mansfield are in Stark county.

Fourth—Stark county wants something of the style of the Soldiers' Home. In fact the people feel, and they are backed by good, solid, common sense in the opinion, that they deserve to have the Soldiers' Home.

These statements, the truth of which is acknowledged by every one, bring the matter down to a mere local issue—simply a question as to whereabouts in Stark county the Home should be located, and the same ingenious train of thought by which the Repository made Stark county's claims clear, make Massillon's claims over Canton, and therefore, the rest of the State, equally so, as the Repository will of course, acknowledge. Let the INDEPENDENT recite:

First—Massillon is second in the county in population and wealth; she is unquestionably to-day the first in publicly directed enterprise.

Second—for the amount that Massillon pays into the county treasury she receives less than any other city in the county in the shape of county institutions.

Third—Western Stark county has absolutely nothing in the way of county institution buildings. The Infirmary, Court House, Children's Home, in fact everything is in the east end.

Fourth—Massillon wants something of the style of the Soldiers' Home. And it is backed by common sense and justice in the opinion that it desires to have the Soldiers' Home.

And notwithstanding the richness of her rights she would not urge her claim if she did not have a finer location for the public building in question than can be found anywhere in the county, or therefore the State. This location is on the Plains, south of this city, the grandest agricultural region in all Ohio, commanding a view of the beautiful Tuscarawas Valley, the very heart of the finest mineral territory in Ohio.

Free from the bustle and confusion of a busy town, yet easily accessible to it, on an avenue upon which people come for miles around to see. There, no immoral distractions will pervert the objects of the Home. It will not be a sight to draw crowds. But there, a home, in every sense can be established, and where real friends can easily visit Ohio's brave veterans. There, perfect sewerage can be effected, insuring the health of the inmates; there, the finest bituminous coal in the world is to be had; there water clear as crystal can be provided; there, the best building stone in the State can be easily hauled direct from the quarry. In truth, there can be had all that any practical man could possibly desire, coupled with beauty, which the blare of a resort can never surpass.

Mind, the INDEPENDENT does not wish to disparage the Canton location, at Meyer's Lake, but it becomes a county question, and should be fairly discussed.

Massillon can furnish sixty as fully as men could desire, and fully believes that her claims over Canton in the matter will be allowed by the Canton people, and that she will be assisted by them as a matter of justice. Outside of her connection with the county the great question of sewerage, alone, would throw the balance in her favor.

And now the people of Massillon should awake, and encourage the bringing of Ohio's Home to Massillon.

Political Points.

Beriar Wilkins by boodle was nominated for Congress in the Coshocton district last Thursday.

Major McKinley has again put himself on record as the farmer's friend, and makes a minority report on the subject of the tariff which proves his ability and power.—*Finding Jeffersonian (Democrat)*.A brain-bothering Democratic editor complains that the leadership of his party, at the present time, is a problem as perplexing and full of difficulty as a hen's management of a brood of goslings.—*Boston Herald*.TOLEDO, O., July 8.—It is understood that while in this city recently ex-President R. B. Hayes expressed his willingness to be a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket. The rumor has caused much comment.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"In my opinion, Section 11 of the Dow liquor law gives to city or village Councils the power to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within their corporate limits, and I do not think a majority of the electors of such corporations is requisite."—Attorney General Kohler.

We join in the request of the Mansfield News to Archie McGregor, of the Canton *Democrat*, to tell the public what he thinks of the election of H. B. Payne. And we also invite Brother Doren, of the Dayton *Democrat*, to express himself, if not too much trouble,—*Commercial Gazette*.We notice by the Stark county papers that our friend Captain R. B. Crawford, of Massillon, is a candidate for Sheriff of "Mollie Stark." We wish him success, knowing that he will make a competent and trustworthy officer. In this we mean no offense to those in the race with him.—*Carroll Free Press*.The New York *World* publishes a story from St. Paul to the effect that Smith M. Weed held a mortgage on some propertybelonging to Rev. Mr. Burchard, which he agreed should be released if he would ring in with the delegation of ministers visiting Mr. Blaine and get an opportunity to deliver an address, which Weed would prepare for him. To this Mr. Burchard agreed, and hence the sentence, "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." —*Boston Herald*.The smaller cities and towns of the State continue in the work of closing up the saloons under the local option clause of the Dow law. Every day comes the report that this town or that town has taken a vote on the question, and as a result the saloons must go. Although the Prohibition leaders denounce, he law as an ungodly statute, it nevertheless seems to be working quite effectively as a Prohibition measure.—*Plain Dealer (Democratic)*.

DOVER DISMAYED.

The Bell Telephone Company After it for Using an Infringement on its Patents.

It has long been the pleasure of the journals of more metropolitan districts to twit at little Tuscarawas county with having no telephonic exchange. Finally the

good people of Canal Dover got tired of the unpleasant notices they were getting, so they bought a little exchange on their own account, for which they paid seventeen hundred and fifty dollars, including the one thousand they paid for county franchise.

With this tremendous expenditure they proposed to go into business and compete with the Bell Telephone Company. The Long telephone, by the way, which they had secured, had already been thrown out of one Virginia town by the Bell people.

But never mind, Canal Dover was not afraid of Graham Bell, so the lines went up. And there was much rejoicing.

But the enterprising inhabitants of the Iron Valley grew fearful of the Bell Company before their plant was a week old, and every stranger that came to town was examined as vigorously as a

Third—Western Stark county has absolutely

nothing in the way of county institution buildings.

The Infirmary, Court House, Children's Home, in fact everything is in the east end.

Fourth—Massillon wants something of the style of the Soldiers' Home. And it is backed by common sense and justice in the opinion that it desires to have the Soldiers' Home.

Finally it did come to the ears of these great oppressors, through Manager Stern of the Massillon exchange, and last week he was ordered to go to Dover and investigate. He went, and like Alexander, saw and conquered. He made diagrams, and is prepared to swear that the whole outfit is an infringement on Bell patents, and before this edition is in the hands of its readers an injunction may be gotten out.

The sympathy of the people is not with the Bell's by any means, for the liberal American public draw the line at one thousand per cent profit and say two thousand is too much, but still they never did think that the denizens of Tuscarawas county would try to defeat them, after so many would-be rivals had been laid in the dust.

Out and About.

It affords the Wooster *Jacksonian* pleasure to state that Jack Keefe is convalescing from his injuries.

Orville is trying to raise funds to purchase the Koppes Machine Works, the legs of which have become unsteady.

Canton is again estimating her population, and extracts great comfort from the outcome of a new directory. The *Repository* considers 21,000 or 22,000 a conservative and reliable estimate of the population.

The Supreme Court of Ohio rendered a decision of importance to the "canal grabbers" last week.

The court held that the ownership of canal beds, when canals have been abandoned by the State, reverts to the owners of abutting real estate.

Adjutant General Axline has issued orders providing for the encampment of the Third Brigade of the O. N. G. at Mt. Vernon from August 3 to 10.

The brigade is composed of the Fifth, Eighth and Seventeenth regiments, and batteries A, of Cleveland, C, of Zanesville, and F, of Akron. Colonel Pocock is the ranking officer and will be in command of the encampment.—*Leader*.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Next Saturday will be pay day.

Go to Camp Chippewa with the G. A. R.

A little son and heir has arrived at the home of Mr. W. K. L. Warwick.

The veterans of the 10th O. V. I. will hold their reunion August 11 and 12 at Meyers Lake.

No evening services will be held at St. Timothy's Episcopal Church until further notice.

Massillon has a good appetite. Her people consume two car loads of water melons a week.

Another car load of poles has arrived for the Schuyler Company. This makes four car loads all told.

The reunion of the veterans of the 10th O. V. I. will take place at Meyer's Lake, August 11 and 12.

The members of the Rod and Gun Club talk of having a match with the Norwalk team very soon.

Quite a party of Massillonians will go to Camp Chippewa Saturday afternoon, and remain until Monday morning.

The full Harmonia Band will accompany the G. A. R. excursion Tuesday, and will give a well arranged concert.

The heavy storm of Tuesday night was the cause of twenty-two telephones being out of order and four lines down.

The Hon. William McKinley will make an address at the Mt. Union College anniversary on July 24, on "The Civil Service."

The Rod and Gun Club are looking for more worlds to conquer, and a match with a Norwalk team is likely soon to take place.

The compliment of having their engine selected to run the dynamos of the Minneapolis Exposition has been given to Russell & Co. by the managers.

DIED.—At her home in this city, a 4 o'clock Saturday morning, July 10, 1886, Matilda, wife of E. H. Seeley, at the age of forty years, three months and three days.

The occupants of the Opera House offices have organized an anti-agent society, and anyone so unfortunate as to follow that calling is warned not to venture up the stairs.

The 10th was organized at Massillon and the companies were all raised nearby. The veterans hope that there will be a good turn out at the reunion in August, which will be held at Meyer's Lake.

A runaway colt belonging to N. S. Russell tore down Main street Monday morning with the remains of a light wagon behind. It was frightened by a dog in the country. No damage was done except to the wagon.

The Schuyler Electric Light Company has finally determined to locate its lighting station on the old planing mill property on South Mill street. This point has been in view for some time, but it was not settled until this week.

Mark Bunnimouritz, charged by Henry Bialoski before Justice Rogers on Monday evening with carrying concealed weapons, waived the preliminary examination, and gave bond for one hundred dollars to appear at the next term of Probate Court.

The burning down of the saloon on North Mill street owned by Mrs. C. A. Davis, on Tuesday night, at midnight, during the thunderstorm, called out the fire company. The fire had obtained such a start before water was thrown, that it was burned to the ground. The place was insured for seventeen hundred dollars.

Postmaster Howells received orders on Tuesday from the Postmaster General after July 26 to sell money orders for sums not over five dollars, for five cents. This order, is in fulfillment of the act of Congress which provides that the fees for each domestic money order, not exceeding five dollars, be reduced from eight to five cents.

Ladies and gentlemen,—you who applauded so heartily that excellent concert given by the Harmonia band last Friday evening,—you who are always wondering why on earth somebody does not attend to the erection of a band stand,—why do you not go yourself, at once, to the manager of the band and ask to put your name and your subscription to such an object on paper in black and white?

At Paul's Station, Stark county, three men named Thomas, Lloyd and Martin, were sinking a coal shaft, when they accidentally opened a vein of natural gas. It ignited from their lamp, and a terrible explosion occurred, all three being badly burned. Thomas probably fatally. They managed to reach the cage, and were hauled up.—*Navarre Independent*.

You, like the Canton correspondent of a number of papers, do not know where the Sheffield Crossing mine is. The accident happened in Lorain county near Elyria, and no where near Paul's Station.

Albert Whistler, a young man of seventeen, was amusing himself by braving on one of the C. L. & W. coal trains last Friday afternoon. As the train stood on the track below Kitchens' Mills, the engine gave a sudden start, making the cars crash together, and throwing the young man from his position between the cars on the ties below. His body was considerably bruised, and

in the effort to extricate himself his right arm was thrown across the rail. It was run over in three different places, and so mangled that amputation was necessary. His sufferings have been very great, but his recovery is sure.

Russell & Co. have received contracts from the Cleveland Rubber Company and the Chicago Rubber Company to build for each of them new automatic engines of two hundred horse power. These will be the largest engines built thus far by the firm, and they will at once put in new lathes, much larger than any in the city, and further equip themselves for the manufacture of heavy stationary engines. The success of this comparatively new branch of their business is very gratifying to all interested in the prosperity of the city and its citizens.

Prof. E. S. Metcalf, late of Boston, but now director of the Akron Conservatory of Music, is in the city, and expects to remain here the greater part of the summer. He has already succeeded in organizing a number of classes in music and elocution, and the young people are taking great interest in the work. He says that he finds an extraordinarily large number of persons in Massillon, possessing more than the usual amount of natural talent, and the enthusiasm with which similar studies have been taken up in recent years, is now being accorded to those taught by him. The pursuit of pleasant and useful accomplishments in this city, promises to be the most popular fancy that will be taken up this season.

Mr. Will Thornburg had a very close call Sunday, and owes his escape to a straw hat. He was out sailing in a catamaran at Chippewa Lake, and in moving about was steadying himself with a rope. His support suddenly gave way and he fell backward into the water, while the catamaran shot on before the wind. The other gentlemen on board were not used to sailing, and were unable to turn it to the wind. Mr. Thornburg swam toward her, but reaching weeds had to give up and was obliged to swim to the middle of the lake. The cry "man over board" is so often used that nobody paid any attention to it. Fortunately his straw hat floated on the water, and seeing it Captain Cook at once rowed out. It was seventeen minutes before he was reached, and his strength would soon have been exhausted. It was a very narrow escape, and he showed great coolness and determination in swimming as he did.

PERSONALITIES.

The Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Miss Annie Reiley has gone to Bucyrus.

Miss Georgia Slusser, of Canton, visited Miss Mary Ricks last week.

Miss Ella Allen spent the early part of the week with Canton friends.

Mr. V. R. King of postoffice clerical force is confined to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Luckner are spending their honeymoon in New York.

Miss Jeanette Frearer is mastering the art preservative in the American office.

Miss Lillian Kaley, of North street is taking a vacation in Indiana and Illinois.

Miss Alice Cook, of Cuyahoga Falls, is the guest of Miss Mame Hunt, at Mt. Airy.

Invitations are out for a company given to the young people by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, to-night.

Miss Laura Russell has returned to the city, after a short but gay visit with Newark friends.

The Massillon Tennis Club has twelve members, and is waxing stronger in numbers and in purse.

Ben Hurthal ran over from Mansfield last Saturday and spent a few days with Massillon relatives.

Mrs. Herman Cohn, of Cleveland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Goodhart, on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sollman, of Canton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Allen, at the Charity School.

Mr. A. W. Baxter, with Russell & Co., left Tuesday evening for Frankfort, Ind., to set up an automatic engine.

Mr. Evan Jones, superintendent of the Corns' Iron Works returned Thursday last from England, greatly improved in health.

Mr. J. R. Dunn has gone to Gambier, and will spend a vacation of some weeks with his wife, who has been there some time.

Captain R. B. Crawford was suddenly called to Carroll county Wednesday afternoon by the death of his cousin, Henry Brackin.

Mr. and Mrs. Renshaw, of Sewickley, Pa., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. McCue at their pleasant home on East Main street, the early part of the week.

On Wednesday M. D. Harter sold his interest in the Hicks Brown Milling Co., to Huntington Brown and O. S. Jacobs, of Massillon.—*Mansfield Shield and Banner*.

When there is nothing else to do the young people arrange a cast of characters for the Mikado this fall. There is a complete change every twenty-four hours.

Prof. Guillet's classes in French are going to be larger than ever this fall, and there are intimations of French plays,

soirees and many light French fancies, coupled with talk of the less fascinating conjugation of the verb.

A reception, in honor of her friend, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, will be given by Miss Annie B. Knapp, at the residence of Mrs. James Brown, Prospect street, next Thursday evening.

President McBride will visit a joint meeting of the local assemblies of the K. of L. at Shawnee, on the evening of the 6th, and addresses a mass meeting on the 7th. He will not go to Jackson county until after the 15th.—*Labor Tribune*.

The nineteen young ladies and men of the Oxford Tennis Club, are remarkably enthusiastic. They rise at five o'clock, when that invigorating morning air of which most of us read so much and yet feel so little, is circulating, and play until breakfast time.

The new Hotel Conrad dancing hall, that is it will be new when it is done, will be the scene of more hope than are usually given in a season, this winter. It will be so roomy, and have such a good floor and excellent ventilation that its occupation will be particularly pleasant.

The Hon. L. C. Cole, Z. T. Baltzly, Warren Jacobs and Henry Dielhenn, four brave mariners, ventured in a frail boat upon the treacherous bosom of the Ohio canal on Monday morning, and were wafted by the power of the festive boat mile to Zoar, where they depicted the Tuscarawas of its stock of fish.

And the mysterious "they" say that you men must wear your dress suits, and you ladies your best gowns at all the theater parties this winter. And moreover it is decreed that the boxes must be occupied, and if you do not at heart like them, you must pretend to like them. The fiat has gone forth.

About twenty young ladies accepted the invitation of the Misses Daugler, to a six o'clock tea on Wednesday evening. No member of the other sex graced the occasion, but nevertheless an enjoyable time was had. With music and dancing the evening quickly passed away. Those present from out of town were, Miss Mame Deardorff, of New Philadelphia, Miss Bertha Simpson, of Cleveland, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, and Mrs. George C. Sterling, of Battle Creek.

Dear reader, you who affect to care so little whether your friend gets mention in the paper or not, although wedded to this column so firmly that the paragraph on the pressing necessity of establishing a board of trade, or of swinging the course of a railroad so as to pass through town, escapes you, and who gauge a newspaper by its personals, why do you like very many of your more thoughtful fellow-country women, provide yourselves with postal cards and write thereon the name of your guest, so that it can be printed properly, thus saving the reporter many a weary chase after strange gods and goddesses, whose names he spells wrong, and whose residence he gets not right.

What might, perhaps, be called the opening of the summer season, which comes to us every year, with the return of the bevy of college girls, when light entertainments and little excursions are in order, was the pleasant company given by Mrs. J. F. Paul, on Tuesday evening, in honor of her cousin, Miss Bertha Simpson, of Cleveland, who is spending some weeks with her. It was a dress affair, and was attended by nearly all the young people. Dancing, card playing and music entertained the guests who were oblivious to the thunder storm outside. Those present from abroad were, Miss Alice Cook, of Cuyahoga Falls, Miss Mame Grosscup, of Ashland, and Mr. Rob. Tonner of Canton.

Mayor's Court.

Saturday night the Mayor, the Marshal, and three stalwart policemen marched to the notorious establishment on Cherry street, commonly called the Light House, and arrested the landlady, Rebecca Axxe, sometimes called Jennie Rhodes, and one girl named Maggie Ray. They were brought before Mayor Frantz Monday morning, and both pleaded guilty; the one keeping, and the other of living in a house of ill-fame. The girl was fined five dollars and costs, amounting to twelve dollars and eighty-five cents, and the woman, ten dollars and costs, amounting to seventeen dollars and eighty-five cents. Declining to pay these were returned to jail, but on Tuesday they rescinded their resolution, and were released. The Mayor has given them ten days in which to move.

Monday afternoon John Hugi and Nicholas Snyder, two tramps, were brought before his honor, charged with assault and battery. They pleaded guilty and were sentenced three months in jail, each, and to pay the costs of prosecution.

Tuesday afternoon Mary Ann Bevin charged her husband with having abused his family in general, and herself in particular. Thereupon John Bevin charged his wife Mary Ann with treating him, likewise, in an ill-manner. The testimony on both sides was very conclusive as John brought with him two black eyes to offset Mary Ann's one. The Mayor told them to go and live in peace. Another time it would not go so easy with them.

Frank Smith, a tramp, evidently wishes to settle in Massillon. He spent the 4th in the city jail, and returned again on Wednesday. The Mayor sentenced him to ten days' hard labor on the streets with a ball and chain attached to his leg.

Charles McKay and James Maloy, also tramps, were given three days in jail each on Thursday.

Hart Post mustered in five men at the last regular meeting, and will must

MORE LIGHT

In Ordered by the Council—And the Committee is Authorized to Add Three Miles to the Already Contracted for Water System.

All members were present at the Council meeting Wednesday night except Messrs. Lieghley and Williams.

The President made a statement that Mr. J. F. Paul's election as clerk, *pro tem.*, was not in accordance with the law, and was therefore void. As the clerk must be chosen from the council, Mr. Oehler was nominated and elected to serve in Clerk White's absence. This action was taken to fill the legal requirements, and Mr. Paul will act as clerk in fact, if not in name.

REPORTS OF CITY OFFICERS.

The Street Commissioner reported for the week ending July 3, showing the amount paid for labor \$70.75, and the amount of poll tax collected, \$12.50; total, \$83.25. Also, for the week ending July 10, showing the amount paid for labor to be \$67.50, and the amount of poll tax collected, \$7.50; total, \$75.00. Both reports were referred.

The quarterly report of the Mayor was read showing the amount of fines collected in that time, to have been \$10.00, and the amount of licenses collected, \$30.00.

PETITIONS.

A lengthy communication from the Board of Health was presented, in which was enclosed the petition of a hundred residents of West Massillon asking for the abolition of the fire pond, on the ground that it was the cause of much sickness. The Board of Health fully endorses the petition, and also made certain recommendations for the improvement of the ventilation of the city jail.

The papers were accepted, and referred to the proper committees.

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

Mr. Oehler of the Lighting Committee reported that the sixty electric lights for which contract had been made, had been located, and asked to be empowered to locate as many more as necessary not exceeding fifteen. Carried.

Mr. Snyder of the Water Committee said that his committee had a map showing the location of the mains from the new water works, which already extended a little over fourteen miles the number contracted for, and that they only covered the thickly populated portions of the city. He too desired power to contract for more pipes, and to locate hydrants.

The president then remarked that tax levy provided the city with funds to contract for seventeen miles of pipe.

Mr. Jarvis moved that the committee be empowered to make a contract for additional mains, not to exceed three miles in length, also to locate hydrants. Carried.

Mr. Snyder moved that the street and alley committee direct the Street Commissioner to put Thorne alley at the intersection of Prospect street into good order. Carried.

HILLS PAID.

Ida Bearer.....	\$3.00
Mart. Niels.....	6.50
D. Atwater & Son.....	27.25
G. H. Gove.....	1.50
Schnier & Weirich.....	3.00
John Shertzer.....	15.00
Total.....	\$66.75

MISCELLANEOUS.

The bill of A. Shorb for lighting, amounting to \$167.25 was referred.

Mr. Jarvis moved that the paving and grading committee look at the J. H. McLain and Snyder Bros. property, on North Mill street, where it is claimed that city drainage flows, with a view to sharing in half the expense of putting in a sewer. Carried.

The accepted reports of the Street Commissioner for the weeks ending June 19 and 26 were read and the amounts properly entered.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

The act creating a State Board of Health and prescribing its duties, directs that the said Board shall make careful inquiry into the causes of disease, especially of infectious, contagious, epidemic and endemic diseases afflicting man or domestic animals. They are to make investigation as to the effects, on health, of localities, employments, conditions, foods, habits and surroundings. They are required to recommend and put in force such measures as may be necessary to control preventable diseases by quarantine, isolation or otherwise.

are directed to gather information in respect to all such matters for dissemination among the people. Their attention will also be given to food adulterations, to unsanitary conditions surrounding or accompanying different trades, to improperly constructed public buildings and workshops, such as do not provide for proper ventilation and lighting, to the pollution of streams and to impure drinking water.

This work is very important to every body and intelligent people of all occupations and professions ought to be actively interested.

The Board wishes to place itself in communication with all who are willing to co-operate in its work, and to be informed of anything within its field of work requiring investigation or attention, communications should be sent to "State Board of Health," Columbus, O., or to the undersigned, member for the Eastern District which is of the following counties: Stark, Portage, Geauga, Lake, Ashtabula, Trumbull, Mahoning, Columbiana, Carroll, Jefferson, Summit and Harrison. Yours respectfully,

DR. T. CLAR

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF NOTED MEN AND STATESMEN PHOTOGRAPHERS.

A Fortune in Mrs. Cleveland's Photographs—Judge Kelley's Picture of Lincoln—Sam Cox's Mummy—Chinese Diplomats, Washington Babies, Etc.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The Washington photographer who is making the photographs of Mrs. Cleveland has a small fortune in it. He refuses to tell how he got his negative, but Mrs. Cleveland's pictures are selling here faster than those of any other public person for years, and his sales run high into the tens of thousands. The pictures are bust pictures taken of Miss Folson about a year ago. They represent her as having a fuller face than she has now, and her shoulders are clad in a plain lawn dress, with a slight "V" at the neck fastened by a simple gold pin. The photographer gets twenty-five cents apiece for them of the dealers, and they are refilled for thirty-five cents. They do not cost him probably more than two cents apiece, and a dealer tells me that \$10,000 would be a low estimate of the money he will make out of them.



MRS. LOGAN.

This photographing of public men and women for the sake of their photographs to outsiders has grown into a big business, and the first and best photograph of a prominent man or woman is worth a great deal to the photographer who can get it. At Mt. McGregor the boy who took the Grant family sitting on the porch just before the general's death sold 50,000 of his photographs before the funeral procession left the mountain. There are two establishments in Washington who make the bulk of their business the photographing of prominent men, for sale, and in their stores you can buy pictures of all sizes and of different poses of nearly every statesman at Washington. They are very anxious to have new men of prominence come into their studios, and they send carriages for them and give them pictures free for permitting themselves to be taken. Photographs of noted ladies are as a rule hard to get, and the only two that can be bought here are those of Mrs. Logan and the wife of Speaker Carlisle. Mrs. Logan's pictures sell very well, and her husband's has perhaps as large a sale as those of any prominent man. Ex-President Arthur's pictures were worth a great deal to the photographers here, and the sale of Garfield's pictures at the time of his death was phenomenal.



MRS. CARLISLE.

A great deal of amateur photographing is being done at the capital, and several prominent men I know like to play with the camera. Senator John E. Kenna, of West Virginia, is one of these, and I saw him the other day just outside of his residence on Sixteenth street with a cloth over his head taking a picture of a couple of his children. Senator Palmer, of Michigan, the great lumber millionaire and patron of art, prizes a lot of photographs which he took when he traveled in Spain, as a young man, more than he does some of the paintings of the great masters. When Senator Palmer was a boy at college his eyes gave out, and he went to Spain for his health, and with a friend traveled about the country taking these photographs. One of them, which he now has, represents him as taken astride one of the lions of the Alhambra.



SENATOR KENNA PHOTOGRAPHING HIS CHILDREN.

Professor Smiley, the photographer of the National museum, who has taken the largest pictures which have ever been taken in the world, began business as an amateur, and he is now one of the finest photographers in the country. Judge W. D. Kelley has a son who is still quite young who does some very good amateur work. He took his father sitting on the front porch of the old homeestead in Philadelphia not long ago, and this photograph has the honored place on the mantel in Judge Kelley's room in Washington.

Speaking of Judge Kelley's room, he has upon its walls the finest photographic picture of Lincoln ever published. It is a wonderful work of photographic art, and is about 12 by 18 inches in size, I should judge. The judge had it made after a thorough examination of many private collections of Lincoln's photo-

graphs, and also of the large collection in the war department. It is the choice of all the photographs and daguerreotypes taken of President Lincoln, and the original was a cabinet of this war department collection. Judge Kelley took this cabinet to an eminent photographer and had it raised to its present size. An artist was then employed to touch it up with India ink, so that it now fairly glows with life, and it is by far the finest picture of Lincoln in Washington.

Judge Kelley is a great admirer of President Lincoln, and he was more closely associated with him perhaps than any other man living to-day. Upon the walls of his parlor here he has photographs of this same size, elegantly framed and hung so that good light falls upon the faces which they represent. That of Lincoln has the most honored place, and Judge Kelley considers him the greatest of "The Five Friends in Council." The others are Thaddeus Stevens, Henry C. Carey, Edwin M. Stanton, and Judge Kelley himself. In the judge's bedroom, just back of his parlor, there will soon hang a fine engraving of Gen. Grant, and here among these great men of the past, each of whom formed a part of Judge Kelley's soul, the father of the house will probably sit and work until death reunites him with them. Judge Kelley came to congress in 1860, and he is now serving his thirteenth continuous term in the house of representatives. He is in perfect health and vigor. He will be renominated this year, and if he serves throughout the Fifteenth congress will have served more years in the house of representatives than any other man in our history.

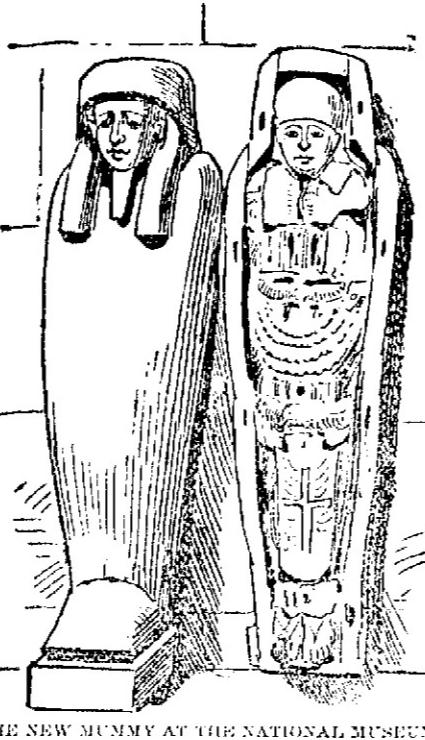
Mrs. Cleveland has taken Washington by storm, and I have yet to hear the first word of unfavorable criticism about her. I have attended all of her receptions and have watched very carefully her manners in the receiving of all kinds of people. She is perfectly at home, and she is the most beautiful woman who has been in the White House for many a long year. She is tall and willowy, with form whose every action is graceful and at the same time dignified. She has a finely shaped head, with well moulded features. Her nose and chin are prominent enough to give the face character, and her head sits upon her shoulders with a neck that would do credit to a sculptured Venus. Her arms are plump and symmetrical, and her hands are of medium size, with long tapering fingers. She has a thick coil of long brown hair wound upon the crown of her head, and several bushy locks fall down over her forehead in a sort of a half wave or curl.



MRS. CLEVELAND RECEIVING.

They are not bangs, nor do they cover the forehead. She has beautiful eyes of a bright liquid brown, and her features are so mobile that she smiles easily. I watched her shake hands with the thousands upon thousands who came to greet her. She had a genuine welcome for every one, and I think her soul responded to the hand shake of every person who passed by her. At the first reception, which was a kid-gloved, swallow-tailed affair, when all fashionable Washington came to size her up, she was not at all embarrassed, and she seemed to appreciate without ostentation her power of being able to take care of herself. Mrs. Cleveland is prettier than any of the pictures that have been published of her. She is a little more slender than they represent her, and both senators and representatives have spoken of the wonderful luck of President Cleveland which has topped off his lucky career with such a beautiful bride.

though the Chinamen cannot carry on any conversation, they laugh and romp and bob around as though they were so many little boys with pigtails instead of almond-eyed, finely educated, orange-skinned celestials.



THE NEW MUMMY AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

I took a good look to-day at the Egyptian mummy, which our minister to Turkey, the Hon. Sam Cox, has sent to the National Museum. It lies flat on its back in its shell in a big glass case, just to the left of the rotunda of the museum. In the case next to it stand a Japanese nobleman and his wife, made of wax and dressed in silk, and in the cases opposite to it a half dozen savages from the jungles of Africa, with spears in their hands, and the wild dress of their countries upon their bodies, look at you. On another side are the images of a group of life-size Esquimaux in fur clothing, and on the wall to the right is a collection of perhaps fifty castes of the copper-colored faces of American Indians. The mummy proper has a mummy box about two inches thick, which fits around it almost like a glove. In the sketch which I give you you can see the mummy in this casket, while the cover of the casket lies a little to the left. This casket is of some light wood. It is painted dark green, and it is as carefully made as though chiseled out by a sculptor. The mummy is five feet six inches long, and it is exceedingly well preserved. The arms were pressed close to the side and you see nothing of their outlines through the wrappings, which are wound tightly around the body from head to foot. This mummy, while not of royal birth, must have been a great dignitary. The body is covered with hieroglyphics and paintings in gold. The face is covered with gold leaf, and a mask of green cement is pasted over it. Shield-shaped ornaments in gold lie across the breast, and on one of these is the sacred beetle which the Egyptians used to worship. A sheet of cemented linen lies along the legs, and gold seems to have been plenty in the family of the dead man. This mummy is in as good a condition as any of those you will find in the British museum at Cairo. Mr. Cox got it from the American consul at Luxor on the site of old Thebes, which lies you know, on the Nile above Cairo and below the first cataract. It was sent here in the care of Mr. William V. Cox, the chief clerk of the museum and a cousin of Minister Cox. I understand that the collection of Egyptian articles in the National Museum is rapidly increasing and that it is his intention before long to establish an Egyptian department in the museum.

FRANK GEORGE.

A BOSTON BLUE BLOOD.
And Some Other Interesting Objects at Boston.

(Special Correspondence.)

BOSTON, July 12.—This is a picture of one of the older Boston blue bloods. He dresses in black broad-brim winter and summer, wears a stove-pipe hat, a stand-up collar of the style of thirty years ago, carries a cane, never walks faster than one mile an hour, attends the new Old South church, carries his revolutionary ancestors always in his memory, and never forgets them. He regards this universe as finished only in proportion as Boston is finished, and in his secret soul is somewhat disposed to criticize Deity for not taking up a permanent residence in Boston.



CHINAMEN IN THE PARK.

Society ladies predict a very successful reign for our republican queen, and it is the general opinion of people here that the character of the administration may be greatly changed by her. President Cleveland lacks personal magnetism. This Mrs. Cleveland seems to have in abundance. It may be that she will turn out a second Dolly Madison or Abigail Adams, and that she will be as much of an element in the political workings of the country as the president. So far no one except Dan Lamon has been able to get at all near to Cleveland, and Lamon is closer than the closest claim in influencing the president or in saying anything about what he will or will not do. There is no doubt that Mrs. Cleveland will have the interest of her husband at heart, and she has certainly made the administration more popular in Washington already for being in it.

I strolled down Massachusetts avenue yesterday between the residences of half a dozen millionaire senators, and took a seat in Dupont circle to watch the play of the children and the Chinamen.

The Chinese legation is now occupying the immense brown palace of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, which used to be known as Stewart Castle. It stands next to Blaine's big house and just across the way from the home of Secretary Manning. The Chinese legation spends a great deal of money here in Washington, and they have this big house elegantly furnished, many of the pictures on the walls being Chinese screens of high art. The new Chinese minister is one of the richest of the ambassadors here. He is a man of broad ideas and great generosity. He was noted for his entertainments in China, and his father, who has been dead some time, was one of the richest men of that country. Nearly all the Chinamen connected with this legation are of noble birth. They dress in fine silks in the Chinese costume, and are great people for living out doors. They seem to be very fond of children, and every evening you may see them playing with the little ones in Dupont circle. The children are not afraid of them, and

A string of horse cars half a mile in length shows the daily block on Tremont street near the Common about 6 o'clock every evening, and represents an average loss of one hour daily to every business man living in the suburbs. Boston turns up its nose at an elevated road like that of degraded New York. I wish you could see a section of a Washington-street sidewalk at 3 in the afternoon, between Boylston street and the old State house. It is only wide enough for three persons to walk abreast, and when four persons stop to see the young man baking griddle cakes in a restaurant window it congests the passage. The persons off the curb and in the gutters belong to the weaker sex of both genders, who are crowded off by the stronger. It takes courage, muscle, brass, patience and perseverance to promenade a Boston shopping sidewalk at this time in the afternoon.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Edwin Arnold has rather a fine time when he goes to Ceylon. The pundits there salute their interpreter, thank him for his poem and say to him: "You have accomplished a task which no one has hitherto wrought." When he goes away they present him with "the Buddhist scriptures written on palm leaves and tied up in covers of wood, with silver and jeweled mountings." Yes, and they give him the beggar's bowl and the yellow gown. In his new book, "India Revisited," Mr. Arnold gives some of his talks with the chief priests, which throw more light on Buddhism. "Nirvana," says Mr. Arnold, "is by no means ambition, but life beyond the life of the senses, more truly life than we living can know, a peace which passeth understanding." He inquires about the Mahatmas. "Such do not exist," said the pundit. "You would seek them vainly in this island, or in Tibet, or in Siam, or in China. Do not look for Mahatmas. You will not find them."

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MASCOTS IN REAL LIFE.

SOME OF THE SUPERSTITIONS OF SOBER-MINDED MEN.

A Talk With a Man Who Believes in Mascots—His Story of the Little Old Woman On an Oak Leaf—Good Luck Goes With Good Will.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 12.—"A mascot! What is a mascot?"

"A mascot is a mascot." This is the very definite definition given by the owner of the mascot in the opera of that name. Yet the word, though so far unacknowledged in Webster's *Unabridged*, is in popular use, and mascots are becoming more numerous every day. Like the expensive eight-day clock of fifty years ago, every family must have one, no matter what else it lacked.

Yes, mascots are indispensable institutions just now, especially with theatrical people and baseball clubs. Players of the national game are the most superstitious of men. "In their opinion skill has but little to do with the result of a match," says one who has studied into the matter. "A bird flying over the field, the flag blowing in a certain direction, a little boy picked up by one of the nines, a goat or a dog wandering across the diamond while the game is going on—these are the things which incline victory to one side or the other."

Managers are in favor of mascots. They say that the idea that they have a mascot makes them play with more confidence and spirit. This may be the true secret of the superstition. When we believe we shall succeed we seldom fail. A mascot causes us to believe in ourselves, to win the battle in our mind even before it has begun, and so makes us strong and courageous. Hence a mascot has most noble uses.

Talking on this subject with a wise rich man the other day, I asked him if he did not think the world was growing more superstitious.

"No," he said, "but I believe it is growing a little humester, and perhaps a little braver. It espouses the poetical side of superstition openly, the unpopular side secretly. The world was always superstitious. Even they who boasted of being without superstition quailed when evil omens and unlucky signs came to their own door. And who is so self-secure that he feels and shows no elation when 'good luck' is on his side?"

"For my part, I believe there is something in mascots," continued my friend. "I was never one of those fools who thought I knew all things, and could manipulate the universe to my own satisfaction and the possible humiliation of others. I always realized that a thousand influences we cannot see and do not dream of are at work on every affair of life in which we are interested; that nothing depends entirely upon ourselves, although we think that many things do. I have a mascot myself. Twenty-five years ago I started in business for myself—had a modest music store downtown. I hadn't money to push the business and it went slow. A year slipped away and I had kept afloat and hadn't made a cent. I began to see that I couldn't go on at that rate. I would soon be without a dollar to live on. One afternoon the store was as solitary as an anchorite's cave, and I was dozing away behind my desk in no danger of being disturbed. While I dozed I dreamed—one of those queer dreams that seem to have an important meaning, which you can't for the life of you solve. A little old woman no bigger than a small doll came flying in on an oak leaf. She nodded to me familiarly, and said: 'You'll have good luck yet if you don't turn it away from your door. I am a fairy princess. When I send a messenger to you receive her with due kindness.' Then she breathed on a rose which she carried in her hand and the oak leaf floated away, carrying with it, laughing and dancing.

"I awoke with the little old woman and her message clear in my mind. A schoolboy's dream, you'll say, of course. Well, I admit it. I wasn't 30 then, and I always had a tinge of the poetical in my temperament. While I was thinking what pretty fairy story the dream would make to tell to my little boy, a thin, shabby looking woman, with a limp, entered and asked for work. She was not a laboring woman, but belonged to the genteel poor. She had some musical knowledge. She could try pianos for purchasers and could keep the music in order, and do many a little thing to help business on.

"It was a queer thing to do, but the words of my dream fair kept ringing in my ears, and although I didn't know where I was to get the money to pay her with, I hired her. So far as I could then see, I didn't need her either. She took off her faded little bonnet and went to work, happy as a bird. An hour later a man from the northern part of the state came in to talk about buying a piano. A customer was a phenomenon then, I can tell you. Well, my new employee tried the piano for him, and much to my astonishment, he bought it and paid the cash for it. You laugh at me, of course, when I say that luck turned in my favor that day, and I believe the shabby little woman brought it.

"She has been in my store ever since, and I have continued to have good luck. The employment I gave her was a godsend to her as afterwards learned; and she was a godsend to me.

"I pay her a nice little salary, and don't expect her to do anything much but stay in the office of the store and tinker around trying new music or doing anything she pleases. She is an old woman now, and she wasn't very young when she came to my place. I should actually be frightened if she were to die. I should be afraid of losing my luck."

"I suppose it wouldn't do to mistreat a mascot in any way!" I asked.

"Mistreat a mascot!" almost shrieked my superstitious friend. "Who would be so lost to his own interest as to want to do such a thing? Loss his luck! Of course he would."

"Mascots are apt to be rather lowly creatures, aren't they?—lame dogs, poverty-stricken old women, hunchbacks, or something of that sort?"

"Yes, they are apt to be, though they come in more imposing guise sometimes. Fact is, you never know who is going to bring you good luck. The mascot idea has filtered down to us through fairy lore. The lucky fairy always came in humble or needy disguise to test the kindness of mortals. It is an old country superstition, you know, that simple-minded or deformed children bring good luck with them—a superstition fraught with mercy, for it insures good treatment to the poor little helpless creatures, and for that reason is sent from God, and should be fostered."

"How is one to know who may bring him good luck? Is there any means of knowing a mascot at sight?"

"Ah, there's the divine wisdom in this superstition," said my friend. "Any one, the least among us, may be the one to bring us luck. We can only know who the potent one is by treating all with impartial kindness. For my part, I think good luck goes with good will. Whoever wishes you well constantly, actually makes good luck for you. Good will is a potent factor in life, did you not realize it?"

"Then, there are inanimate things which are lucky or unlucky, are there not?" I asked.

"For instance, a famous baseball player be-

lieves that a red jacket brings him good luck, and he refuses to play without it. I myself know a lady who has a blue basque which she calls her 'disappointment jacket,' because she never wore it without being disappointed about something. Another had an unlucky silk gown, which was finally stolen, and its owner said she was glad of it."

"Yes, I am far enough gone to believe in lucky and unlucky garments, jewelry, horses, and all sorts of things. Some men carry old coins for luck. I believe it is the proper thing to have them given you. Haven't you heard a man say that he has carried such and such a coin twenty years, and wouldn't part with it for anything? He pretends, of course, that he values it because he has carried it so long. The truth is, he has faith in it as a luck piece, and wouldn't sell it for any price. Men are only grown-up children, you know, masquerading as philosophers. As far as I am concerned I find it easier to admit that I am a child at heart than to try to conceal it." And he laughed like the full-grown boy he is, and went away whistling. MAX ELTON.

IN THE FOOT HILLS.

An Antediluvian Captive Has His Cell Broken Into.

[Special Correspondence.]

PESCADENO, Cal., July 8.—A recent find up in the foot-hills of the Pacific coast range of mountains has added another to the catalogue of those creatures that are able to maintain an existence during periods which it makes one giddy to contemplate, and, apparently, under the most unfavorable circumstances. A few days ago a party of laborers engaged in excavating for a road along the side of a mountain spur, with a precipitous declivity upon one side and a yawning canyon on the other, lighted upon a collection of boulders, water-worn and rounded by tide or current in some long past elemental dispensation. One of these, too heavy for the handling, was broken up. Its interior disclosed a cavity containing a member of that unpleasant fraternity of exaggerated spiders known as the tarantula. When first discovered the animal was of a bright green complexion and symptomatically comatose, but after a brief experience in this enlarged environment it regained the inquietude characteristic of its race, as well as a large share of those irascible and belligerent tendencies by which the tarantulae are distinguished. The cavity in which this antediluvian was inclosed was about an inch longer than the animal, and at one extremity of the same there were traces of textile work, as if at some time or other during its incarceration it had indulged in visions of domesticities and social enjoyments to be realized in some dulcified posterity.

It is noteworthy that the creature here spoken of was to all appearances of the same species with those that are now common in the locality where it was discovered. This would justify the suggestion that the tarantulae, in spite of their unpleasant manners and ignoble appearance, are a family of no mean antiquity. The rock in which the individual was immersed being of the sedimentary species, the commitment must have occurred while it was in the process of formation. The abundance of remains of marine shells in the locality where the discovery was made would seem to indicate that the stratum in which the creature was contained had, at some time, been a part of the bed of an ocean. From these incidents, with some assistance of the imagination, we may construct a brief outline of the history and experiences of the elderly captive.

At a date to which, in all probability, Adam's fall was comparatively an event of yesterday, the party in question, taking his constitutional upon the border of some nameless primordial ocean, was suddenly overwhelmed by a wave, and buried in the sand by which it was accompanied. In the course of centuries, more or less, the sand having in the meantime solidified, the concrete, through one of those changes of level which the surface of our globe is adduced, became a part of the sea bottom, to be inhabited by innumerable species, and to serve as a cemetery for the generations of their posterity. Broken up, after eons have elapsed, by some interrestrial calamity, its fragments, worn into rotundity by tidal surges, are slowly lifted by forces from beneath until that which was once the bottom of an ocean becomes the top of a mountain, there, perhaps, to begin again a circuit of subsidence and elevation.

How was the involuntary capture affected by the vicissitudes of the vehicle in which he was passenger? Was his life one long lethargy, or did the rude shocks to which his equipage was, now and then, subjected, rouse him to a state of semi-consciousness and prompt him to the utterance of a little tarantular profanity at the roughness of the thoroughfare over which he was being transported? Had he even the shadow of an idea that he was destined to the dignity of a living link between the unbreathed infancy of the human world and the Christian civilization of the Nineteenth century? How many empires have been erected and subverted; how many dynasties have been elevated and extinguished; how much history has been made and forgotten; how many millions of millions of human beings have lived out their little span and surrendered to an insatiate oblivion; how many loves and hates, and faiths and fanaticisms and ambitions and intolerances, have been born and died; how much of human dignity and meanness have been manifested and honored or despised, while this insignificant creature has been dozing away the centuries in his inexorable environment, and though deprived of air and food, clinging to its minute spark of vitality, as if that which is, to other creatures, a sentence of death, were to it an assurance of an endless existence?

The tarantula-American belongs to the order of burrowing spiders. It spreads no net for the capture of its prey, but digs a pit in the ground which it lines with a tissue of its own manufacture, surmounting the same with a trap door so contrived that it closes of itself, and so colored upon the surface as to be indistinguishable from its surroundings. Hidden there, environed by telephonic lines of his own construction, he obtains timely notice of the approach of any creature with which he inclines to hold an interview, and conducts himself accordingly. Although able to endure, as would appear from the foregoing, a fast of a few thousand years, more or less, in contumacy, he is a creature of a lively appetite and an untiring digestion; and, being supplied with very efficient weapons both of offense and defense, the interviews which he solicits are apt to terminate to the disadvantage of the party approached.

Speaking of burrowing animals, one would be inclined to suppose that, of all creatures, the one least adapted by natural conformation and reputed quietude of disposition, to the work of rock excavation, would be a clam. And yet there is a species of this mollusk—the very emblem of contented ease and happy inertia—inhabiting the coasts of the Pacific, between high and low water, which bores for itself a place of residence in the friable sand rock of the region, and there lives, multiplies and expatiates. The burrowing clam is of the round, hardshelled family, similar to the quahog in shape, about the half of a silver dollar in diameter, and having no projecting soft parts. It appears to live in colonies, though each individual has its separate home-ted, and is obtained by breaking up the rock into which it is inclosed. It is prized as an eatable. How this seemingly helpless creature contrives to penetrate the rock in which it makes its habitation, what are the tools which it employs or to what end are labors which, to compare small things with great, must be Herculean, undertaken and prosecuted, are questions reserved.

HENRY REED.

CANADIAN RESOURCES.

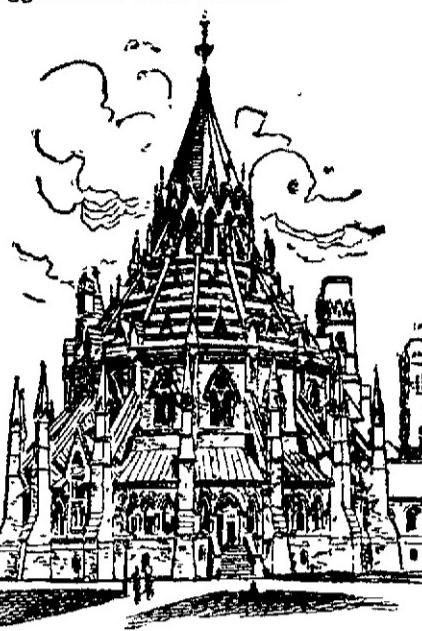
THE BRITISH LION AS HE APPEARS TO A NEW YORKER.

The Dominion of Canada and its Parliament Buildings—Its Agricultural Development—Its Mineral Resources and Vast Lumber Interests.

[Special Correspondence.]

OTTAWA, July 12.—"It is rather surprising that you Americans know so little about our country." Such was a Canadian official's remark to me shortly after reaching Ottawa.

Before telling anything about Canada, it will be a matter of interest to know that all who live in the United States are called "Americans." To a dweller in the states who is of the firm conviction that the United States are the sum total of America, and that Canada and Mexico are mere outlying districts, such an appellation is flattering. However, I soon learned that it was only a convenient way of designation. "A United Statesman," or "a man from the states" would consume too much time and waste breath. In fact, a Canadian likes to mount his lion and say: "Look at me, at my country, and at what I can do," just as much as an American delights in straddling the eagle and asking the world to gaze at the most progressive and biggest affair under the sun.

A detailed illustration of a lion standing on its hind legs, holding a sword in its front paws. The lion is depicted with a fierce expression, its mane flowing back. The sword is held horizontally, pointing towards the viewer. The background is dark and textured.

THE PARLIAMENT LIBRARY AT OTTAWA.

We Americans are far too ignorant about our friendly neighbor. Canada consists of more than the St. Lawrence river, the Lachine rapids, pine logs, snow, troublesome and imported American thieves. Ottawa, the seat of government, is a pleasant little city of 25,000 people, and a good place to learn of Canadian resources.

Ottawa is not a pretty city, and is especially lacking in the attractive homesteads one meets with in American towns of a like size.

It has, however, beautiful parliament buildings on one of the finest sites in the world. The architecture, as you will notice, is light and graceful. The library is called the "most beautiful building for the purpose in America." The interior reminds one of the rotunda in the Capitol at Washington, only it is not so vast, and is made wonderfully attractive and homelike. Directly in the center is a good marble statue of the queen, as a young woman. These buildings stand on a high elevation overlooking the Ottawa river. In the distance, to the north and the east, a range of low mountains forms a foreground to the ever varying sky. The sweep of the eye extends over miles. Near are the Chaudiere falls and rapids, where can be seen great saw mills in operation.



HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT AT OTTAWA.

It will astonish the reader to learn that Canada is larger than the United States, excluding Alaska. It covers an immense territory, and comprises 40 per cent. of all the aggregate British possessions throughout the world. Nor is it all a frozen region covered with snowdrifts. The agricultural and timbered lands cover an area of 2,000,000 square miles, of which 1,000,000 square miles are suitable for the production of wheat, and the wheat regions of Manitoba are claimed by the Canadians to be the finest of the world. The development of that vast Northwest is yet in its babyhood, but the fine yield of 50 bushels of wheat to the acre and the extra fine quality of new grounds for Canadian self-inflation.

Patriotic citizens are also proud of the fact that Canadian iron ore is finer than that found in the states. Much of the ore is sent from the Dominion to Pennsylvania and there mixed with inferior ores in smelting. Canada produces enough graphite to supply all the legislative bodies of the world with lead pencils, even if every garrulous political-capital speechmaker had first to put his diluted thoughts on paper. Gold is mined with financial success; copper ore is plentiful, while there are vast fields of phosphates. There is an endless quantity of fine building stone.

Canada, as well as Pennsylvania, produces coal oil, although the majority of Americans don't know the fact. Her coal regions are fine. In truth, her mineral resources are not justly appreciated even by her own countrymen. But so far Canada's greatest commercial interest is her lumber trade. Her boards make houses from climes where the quarrelsome Esquimaux dogs scratch and bite to zones where the tarantula nestles in the banana plants. An American can't keep down his bump of national pride when he learns that a very great number of Canada's wealthy and influential lumbermen hail from the land of the Stars and Stripes.

It is easy to see what vast manufacturing interests Canada can support with these great resources. The Dominion of Canada, which possesses these riches, did not have any independent existence until 1867. At that date the British provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario and Quebec formed the confederation, resigning all their powers to a central parliament. Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and British Columbia afterward became members. There are also several territories with romantic but unpronounceable names. The present population of the Dominion is about 5,000,000 souls. Her colleges rank well. Canadians are not prouder of anything that they possess than they are of the Canadian Pacific railroad, which is a single line, under one direction, running from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Americans like to think they can equal anything in the world, but here our Canadian friends are ahead of us. We have no continuous railroad from ocean to ocean. One can take a steamer at Montreal and alight from the same car wheresoever the tide rolls in from China. In another letter I will tell something of Canada's statesmen and her politics.

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It promptly relieves and cures Nausea and Weakness of Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness, in either sex.

THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

The Plans for Remodeling the Court House—Local Politics—Alliance Assessors—Real Estate Transfers—Marriage Licenses.

It is hardly necessary to inform the many readers of the INDEPENDENT that very little of interest can be found about the court house at this season of the year. Common Pleas Court convened Monday, after an adjournment of several weeks, and then no matters but motions were attended to.

The talk of improving the county capital is being renewed, and is assuming such shape that some action may be expected shortly. It may prove deceptive, however, and die a natural death. The talk is similar to that of several months ago, and the plan is to add an additional story and have the building entirely remodeled. It was thought at first that it would be best to have the present entrance on West Tuscarawas street closed, and have a large entrance from Marketstreet. This idea was not strongly entertained. It is now suggested to retain the present entrance and have the main entrance from Market street. Plans have been prepared by Architect Tilden, whereby court room No. 1 will be made smaller, and court room No. 2 larger. This will be done by moving the partition more to the north. The present system of heating and ventilating the court rooms will be entirely changed. A new boiler of about seven horse power will be placed in the boiler house and the steam heat generated by it will be carried to the indirect radiators at present located in the bottom of the narrow flues in the basement of the building, which conduct the heat to the court rooms. These flues will be connected with tubes to a Sturtevant blower, which will be located in the basement and operated by a small engine. The force of the fan will drive the heat into the rooms. The ventilation will be through flues, erected for that purpose in the new partition wall between the two court rooms, and these flues will center in the west tower, which will be converted into a ventilating shaft by means of a change in the top of the structure.

The political campaign is well under way, and the platform standing in the Union and Progressive candidates is discussed with avidity. Crawford is popular in the Republican ranks, for nomination of Sherill, and Linton appears to have the pole for the latter. Linton's endeavoring to know the positions in the West End for that office, and Linton says brings up the rear in proclaiming that he has the Athene vote solid. He was a former resident of that place, Hall of Navarre, appears to have no political following for Sherill, unless it be in the village of his abiding place, Hoyt Avenue, of Massillon, by his impartial dealing and demeanor has won universal favor, and will be re-elected as Common Pleas Judge. On the Democratic side of the house Leininger, Krider and Card are working energetically for the honor of clashing swords with the nominees of the Republican party. McGregor is busy in the field for re-election to the office of county clerk, but it is generally conceded that the news after the election will cause him to utter a wail, not in the same spirit, but equally as forcible, as that yell emitted in the Barnett House over the election of Lee as governor of Virginia. Manley stands in well with the Democracy for auditor, and will probably have no opposition. For this reason his defeat will not come so hard.

The county commissioners have remained from Alliance, at which place they have been acting as a board of equalization. They report that injustice has been done Stark county in the appraisement of property in Alliance in 1880. The property has been appraised very low, and as the board of equalization never sat very long in that place, the lowness of the appraisement was overlooked until last week. At that time a number of citizens were in favor of having the place lighted by electric light, and the town to be taxed for the payment of it. A number of business men thought they were taxed pretty high and requested the commissioners to examine into affairs. The equalization of property on Main street has been finished and over \$128,000 added, to that already returned. In Lexington township, including all cities and towns, the value of property \$2,449,570. In Plain township the value of property is \$2,025,000. In Perry township the value is \$3,145,000. In Nimishillen the value is over \$2,000,000. In the city of Canton the valuation is about \$10,000,000.

Commissioner Smith informed the INDEPENDENT correspondent that several business houses in Alliance were receiving more for the use of the business rooms than they returned their property as worth. While the hotels in Alliance were returned ranging from \$6,000 to \$2,000, the hotels in Canton were assessed at from \$5,000 to \$12,000. Hotel Conrad at Massillon was returned at \$10,000.

The Board of Commissioners assert that partiality has been shown by the assessors, and while some persons have been assessed very low, other parties have been assessed very high. It is not improbable that the Commissioners may prefer charges against the assessors.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

F. G. Hookway to Delia Shallenberger east lot No. 1480 in First ward, lot No. 1,005, James H. Miller to James H. McLean, 549 feet of lot No. 479, Second ward, Massillon, \$375.

Peter Jones, administrator to Amos Bailey, 1,26 acres in Fourth ward, Massillon, \$219.

Jacob Slusser to Andrew Hinton, west half lots Nos. 91 and 92, in Osnaburg township, \$170.

Joseph Preston to Clara E. Preston, lot No. 27 in Washington township, \$300.

Marriage licenses have been issued to the following persons:

Peter Kohr and Edith Shultz, of Massillon.

John L. Mickle and Mattie Cole, of Marlboro township.

Kinsey F. Richards and Effie M. Deacon, of Alliance.

Peter Gable and Adaline Houriet, Canal Fulton.

Benjamin P. Young and Linnie M. Goodin, Paris township.

Reinald Wilhelm, the young man that attempted suicide for a week ago, has commenced divorce proceedings against his wife, who is at present in the infirmary. He alleges that the marriage was a forced one.

John H. Schlagle, of Alliance, has commenced divorce proceedings against his wife, Sarah J. Schlagle, on the grounds of habitual drunkenness, gross neglect and adultery.

BROOKFIELD.

Mrs. Brant is visiting at John son's Corners.

Miss Delta Gaddis is visiting her friends at Wooster.

Miss Nettie Miller has returned from her visit at Findlay.

Mr. and Mrs. Schrack, of Creston, are the guests of S. A. Peters.

Messrs. M. A. Richards and Charles Decker spent Sunday in town, the guests of D. S. Gardner.

C. F. Smith and Thomas Patterson are drilling for coal on the Eckrode farm, north of Greenville, in the interests of Warwick, Keller and Howellis, of Massillon.

The West Massillon coal mine is the only one in this section that is working steadily, the men averaging three cars per day. The Elton mine has not worked for the past three weeks.

About 10 o'clock Tuesday morning the two-and-a-half-year-old child of Xavier Kern fell from the top of the porch of its grandfather's residence to the ground, a distance of about fifteen feet. Strange to say, there were no bones broken, and time alone can tell the extent, if any, of the internal injuries.

Mrs. Mary Kline, a lady about fifty-five years of age, while standing on a chair dusting some pictures, had the misfortune to have the chair break in under her, throwing her to the floor. In falling she struck her side against a table, fracturing two ribs.

Dr. Gardner is attending her, and she is doing as well as can be expected of a lady of her age.

Harvey Smith went to Columbus on Tuesday of last week, where he stood an examination for a State teacher's certificate. On Saturday there came to Mr. Smith an official document, giving him authority to teach in the common schools of Ohio for the next ten years. Mr. Smith holds a county certificate for five years, and beyond all doubt is worthy of the one he now holds.

As announced in last week's items, a game of ball was played between the G. A. G.'s, of town, and a nine from Myers' school district. The game was entirely without interest, as the Myers boys showed no skill throughout the game, the G. A. G.'s winning an easy victory by a score of 28 to 7. We would advise the Myers boys to either remain at home or to practice more before attempting to play another game.

A suit took place before Squire Walters last Saturday, in which the State figured as plaintiff, and Charles Eekrode, of Greenville, as defendant, for assault and battery upon the person of L. A. Young. The young man pleaded guilty to the charge, whereupon the justice fined him \$5.00 and costs—an amounting to \$16.50.

Following this a case of slander took place, in which John Waisner and his two sons were defendants, and Charles Killinger, plaintiff. Waisner and one of his sons were found guilty, and were assessed \$5 and costs each—an amounting to \$22.50.

CHAPMAN.

Rees Thomas and John Jenkins, of the Massillon rolling mill, visited Mr. Jos. Griffiths.

Prof. Geo. W. Leahy and family, of Marschallville, came down and spent Sunday with his mother.

Mrs. Tally Evans, of Sherrodsburg, was a guest of the Ben. Edward's mansion a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. A. Davis, of Sherrodsburg, was up spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Mark Pearson.

Mrs. Morris, of Cleveland, a relative of the Heard family, circulated among her Chapman friends the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farrest buried a child last Saturday, aged twenty-two months, died with membranous croup.

Mr. Charles James and wife, of Mineral Ridge, are visiting Mr. Daniel Roderick at the A. Findley residence.

Miss Sadie Williamson started last Monday evening for a few weeks to visit with her sister Libbie, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Kittie Leahy is here for a few days, and one of our best young men walks around now as though he weighed a ton.

Mr. Robert Ralston received a letter in the last mail that went down with the ill-fated Oregon, the letter was not even damped.

Geo. Williams and Jos. Reese started for Caperton, W. Va., last Monday to work at mining for Robt. B. Hanna, the strike at that place being settled. We wish the boys success.

Our township trustees have three bastardy cases on hand, and they are making the best of it. The Infirmary directors have been given due notice of the matter, but there is a difference of opinion between them.

Mr. John Evans returned to Sheffield Crossing last Friday. He has notified the company that he must have necessary material before he will resume operations. Campbell and McFadden have been seen relative to the drilling, so the chances are a drill hole will be put down, which will put an end to this mysterious

find. The boys are short their pay so far.

The Willow No. 6 mine has just filled a contract of 1,500 tons of coal, and is now again resting easy. We hope it will be for a short time only. Youngstown Coal Company are doing fair, a little better than the average. Blaine and Sippo are doing very little. The foundation for the boilers at the old Clark mine, is about completed, and it is expected that water will be pumped out next week, this company has not taken upon themselves a name yet and all the members are not known for the same reason.

UT. UNION AND ALLIANCE.

Miss Han Fawcett is visiting Canton friends for a few days.

The First Presbyterian Church of Alliance had a picnic at Zoar on the 15th.

Dr. Taylor, ex-President of Wooster University, was in town Friday.

A number of our young people went to North Georgetown for a picnic Tuesday.

The Alliance M. E. Church and Sunday School will have their annual picnic at Geauga Lake July 21. All are cordially invited.

The base ball game between the Alliance club and the Wellsville club resulted in favor of the Alliance club, they scoring 14 to Wellsville's 2.

Alliance Council is endeavoring to pass an ordinance to prohibit the sale of liquor in the city. At present the saloons are all closed at 8 p. m., and they want to drive them from the city. It would be well if some neighboring cities would do the same thing.

Mr. Marshall, a student in the college, whose home is in the southwestern part of the county, was the recipient of the worst case of hazing ever given in Mount Union. He wished to join one of the secret societies, and after paying the initiation fee of one dollar, about forty students initiated him into what he supposed was the Delta Gamma Fraternity. He was taken to the old college building, blindfolded, his hands and feet tied, partially dressed, tossed in a blanket, rolled in barrel, given a seat on a cake of ice, the Greek letters Delta Gamma put on his back with caustic, and other tortures too numerous to mention. All are anxiously waiting to hear the decision of the faculty.

DALTON.

Weltz & Eckhart started out threshing Monday last.

Mr. George Hackett and sister, Julia, of Massillon, were here over Sunday.

Mr. B. B. Baughman and sister, Jennie, of Orrville, were visiting here a few days the past week.

Mrs. Amelia Rastetter has been seriously ill for the past week, but at this writing she is much better.

Peter Tschantz's carriage works, between here and Orrville, were totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Horn and children started for Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, yesterday, to make a month's visit to her parents.

Reports just received state that the rain and wind did great damage to grain not cut in the German settlement. The storm struck here about midnight and lasted some time.

It has been reported that a party of young ladies from this place went to Fulton some time ago on a visit. The reason we did not report it is because they kept it very quiet, on account of having a mule for motive power and being obliged to walk.

Nellie Philabom was taken to jail at Wooster by Marshal Kosier, on Tuesday, because she did not pay the fine and costs in the recent suit brought by Melissa Friend for assaulting her on the street. The fine and costs now amount to nearly thirty-two dollars.

NAVARRE.

Lary McCarty, of Toledo, visited here over Sunday.

Miss Anna Deidler visited Beach City friends over Sunday.

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Chas. Leininger has secured a position in a Canton tin shop.

J. T. Yant, of Fostoria, O., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was exhibited here on the 8th by E. O. Rogers Opera Company.

Salvation Army is meeting with success here. It is attended by large crowds, and has had one convert.

Dr. J. L. Leeper, who resides about two miles north of town, is slowly recovering from a stroke of paralysis.

Navarre is fast becoming noted for her numerous festivals. Another one is on deck for to-morrow evening, to be given by the M. E. Church and Sunday School. Two more, we are told, are just hatching.

The ladies of the Lutheran Church will open an ice cream parlor in the old bakery rooms near the lock, next Saturday evening, and will remain accessible every Saturday evening until further announcement.

[Continued from 1st page.]

present or future work at the three mouths of the Mississippi river until further ordered by congress. Referred.

The senate resumed consideration of the calendar and the objection of Mr. Ridderberger last Saturday not being again interposed, the senate bill to prevent obstructive and injurious deposits within the harbor and adjacent waters of New York city, by dumping or otherwise, was taken up at the request of Mr. Miller and passed.

On motion of Mr. Howard, the committee on privileges and elections got permission to sit during the session of the senate. It is understood that this is connected with the consideration of the Payne case.

The house bill granting pensions to the soldiers and sailors of the Mexican war was considered and passed.

A senate bill passed to credit the state of Oregon with \$12,386 for ordnance and ordnance stores.

The river and harbor bill was then discussed and the Hennepin canal amendment incorporating an appropriation of \$200,000 was adopted by a vote of 31 yeas, 22 nays.

JULY 13.—The chair to-day laid before the senate resolutions of the convention of Republican editors of Ohio urging an investigation of the charges as to the election of Senator Payne and two other memorials on the same subject. Referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

Among the bills on the calendar passed was the following: Appropriating \$25,000 for a monument at Stony Point, N. Y., to commemorate the Revolutionary battle there.

Senator Teller submitted a proposed amendment to the sundry civil bill to appropriate \$35,500 for the purchase of the school and farm at the Carlisle Indian school.

The senate then resumed consideration of the river and harbor appropriation. The bill being completed as in committee of the whole was reported to the senate. Without acting on the amendments, the senate, at midnight, adjourned.

There is an understanding in the senate that when the river and harbor bill shall have been perfected, item by item, a motion will be offered to make a horizontal reduction, bringing the aggregate appropriation to a point somewhat below that of the house bill. This will have the effect of putting every item into conference. The proposed reduction will probably be fixed at the rate of 20 to 30 per cent.

HOUSE.

JULY 7.—The speaker to-day laid before the house the twenty-one veto messages which were received from the president yesterday. The first message was referred to the committee on invalid pensions without comment; but the second one, vetoing the bill granting a pension to Edward M. Harrington, caused considerable debate. The Republicans trying to detect its reference to committee by advocating that its consideration be postponed until Friday next. A motion to this effect was defeated—yeas, 48; nays, 41. Mr. Jackson attacked the veto policy of the president, who, he declared, was not actuated by any regard to the welfare and merit of private pension bills. He was in sympathy with a party opposed to pensioning Union soldiers. Mr. McMurtie said the present president had signed more private pension bills than any other president in the same space of time, and Mr. Jackson met this assertion with the remark that he had vetoed ten times more good bills than all other presidents put together." Mr. Bragg said when the president, in the proper exercise of his judgment, sent legislation back to the house with its reasons for disapproving it, should be acted upon with judicial and deliberate consideration. Mr. Bragg expressed his satisfaction that there was a man in the executive chair who had the nerve and courage to place his hand upon legislation which he deemed improper, whether it was pension or railroad legislation.

After filibustering, Mr. Jackson, the house adjourned.

JULY 8.—Without transacting any business the house adjourned on account of the death of Representative Cole, of Maryland.

JULY 9.—The house had the general deficiency bill under consideration today, and by a vote of 124 to 86 confirmed the action of the committee of the whole in agreeing to the amendment making an appropriation to meet the Fox and Wisconsin river claims.

A vigorous fight took place over an amendment granting one month's extra pay to the scientific and horse employees. The opponents of the amendment failed to secure the yeas and nays on its passage, and the amendment was agreed to. They, however, secured a roll-call on a motion to reconsider and lay on the table. The latter motion was agreed to—yeas, 104—so that the amendment remains in the bill.

The day and evening sessions of the house were consumed in arguments on the private pension veto.

JULY 10.—Mr. Morrison, from the committee on ways and means, reported back adversely to the Randall tariff bill, and it was referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. Breckinridge, from the same committee, reported back adversely a bill repealing the tobacco tax, and it was referred to the committee of the whole.